

WHAT EUROPE SAYS.

AFRAID TO PUT MONEY INTO OUR SECURITIES.

Don't Like Our Jingo Policy.—New York's recent \$4,500,000 issue of Bonds was hardly floated on the London Market. Think We Want a Quarrel.

The New York World's London correspondent sends the following special cable dispatch to his paper:

A World representative asked Mr. Ogilby of Brown, Shipley & Co., at their offices, Finsbury Court, Lothbury, if it was true that the \$4,500,000 New York City bonds issued last week had been floated in London. He replied:

"Yes, quite true. But I may tell you the loan was not a great success, all the same."

"But you floated it." The World representative suggested.

"Quite so; but under ordinary circumstances such a loan should go off like hot rocks. It would be subscribed four or five times over; but this one was barely subscribed. That's all."

"Do you attribute that to the uncertainty surrounding the currency policy of the United States?"

"Not altogether. Of course, there is some distrust still among investors here, which prevents them from rushing for an American issue of this description as they would do were the currency policy of America definitely settled on a gold basis, though I think every one here is convinced that the United States will always pay its liabilities in gold. The Cuban affair affected the success of this issue far more than any fear about the currency. I speak from personal experience. Dozens of large investors have said to me:

"You can't expect us to invest our money in American securities while your countrymen show this inclination to trail their coat all over the world for a fight."

"You hear the same remark everywhere in investing circles. It is no use telling them it is not a rational way to look at the matter. They are convinced here that America wants to pick a quarrel with some one, and consequently they don't think it safe to invest their capital with her."

SET FIFTY FIRES.

Arrests of Two Pyromaniacs Who Have Caused a Loss of \$2,000,000.

The Boston police have arrested William H. Daley, aged 30, and William F. Reed, aged 18, both of Cambridge, charged with being incendiaries. The boys have confessed to setting more than 50 fires in Cambridge and Somerville since last September. The aggregate loss on these fires was more than \$1,000,000.

Daley has also confessed to setting fire to the Holton Bingham lumber yards in Cambridge two years ago, which caused a loss of \$1,000,000. The latest of this remarkable series of incendiary fires which have baffled the police at Cambridge, Boston and the state force for months occurred on Tuesday night, when the Charles D. Place box factory was burned, causing a loss of \$75,000.

The boys were seen that night by a little girl, who gave so accurate a description of them that their arrest was made easy. Their method in every case was to throw a small piece of lighted candle into a building and escape on bicycles. Both boys belong to respectable families.

QUEER SOCIETIES.

One of Negroes Against Ignorance, the Other Against Negroes.

"The Mystic Band of the Great Emancipator" is the latest secret political organization to make its appearance in Kansas. It is confined to negro voters. It has grips and signs, and is spreading in the towns where there is negro population. Its membership is said to be against the election of John J. Ingalls to the United States senate because he advocated the deportation of negroes to Africa when in the senate.

Probably one of the most unique secret societies ever organized, considering the object for which it was formed, is said to be in full running order in Arcola, Ill. It is known as the Anti-negro or Blackcap club. Its object is to put a stop to the colored people becoming residents of the city or permitting colored stragglers from remaining any length of time within the limits. Arcola is now without a colored inhabitant.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Hammond Was Rich Here.

The large salary that John Hays Hammond, the American mining engineer who was convicted of treason against the Boer republic, received in South Africa has been frequently spoken of as his reason for remaining in that country, and the inference has been drawn that Mr. Hammond's prosperity began there. As a matter of fact, he was a very prosperous mining engineer on the Pacific coast in this country long before he thought of going to South Africa. A man who knew him well in San Francisco, in speaking of Mr. Hammond, said that, before he left, he was one of the best paid mining engineers in America.

"Mr. Hammond wouldn't look at a mining property without receiving a very large fee," he said, "and although I don't know what his income was, it must have been between \$50,000 and \$100,000 a year."—New York Sun.

Last Year and This.

A year ago the farmers of this country were advised to plant potatoes, as foreign imports of this article had been heavy for a number of years. They adopted the idea and raised so many potatoes that they swamped the market. The greatness of Uncle Sam is vindicated at all events.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Will Also Take Your Money.

What, a flour trust? Well, that takes the cake!—Philadelphia Press.

BONES OF PYGMIES.

Lots of Them, Also a Diary, Discovered in Pennsylvania.

Farmer John Lapping, whose plow recently uncovered the graves of several pygmies who inhabited Wayneburg, Pa., thousands of years ago, spent another day looking for more graves.

By dusk he had uncovered 20 of them in a field that is rich in archaeological treasures. They formed a circle and faced the east. The circuit was nearly 400 feet in diameter.

The graves were simply elliptical holes that had been dug in the earth and covered by smooth slabs of sandstone, one of which was 29 inches in length, 28 inches in width and 3 inches in thickness. The others varied a few inches from these figures, the largest being 3 feet long and 2 feet wide. The cavities under the slabs were 9 or 10 inches deep. The slabs were found uniformly 10 inches below the surface.

The skeletons had been placed in the graves unprotected by masonry and were in cramped positions. The head had been bent forward over the breast, and the limbs had been drawn up.

Mr. Lapping found a diary bound in deer skin. It had belonged to his grandfather, and the latter, on Oct. 17, 1796, noted the discovery of the skeleton of a person not more than 3 feet in height. He had buried the diary near the trunk of an apple tree, where it was discovered.—New York Recorder.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.

Mayor Schott Wants to Know if Firecrackers Are Musical Instruments?

Mayor Schott of Massillon, O., is struggling to determine whether or not a firecracker is a musical instrument. This problem arises from the giving of an open air concert in the park. The musicians concluded their evening's performance with the national hymn "America," and, in order to give the selection according to the score, detailed two of their number to shoot-off firecrackers.

Now, there is a city ordinance authorizing band concerts to be given in the park, and also one forbidding the exploding of firecrackers. No sooner had the firecrackers gone off than a bold policeman formed a hollow square about the musicians and arrested them. They have pleaded not guilty and have demanded a jury trial, that will take place next week. In the meantime a public subscription is being undertaken to defend them, and popular sentiment seems to be with the band.

The defense will be that the use of firecrackers was required to play the selection, and that for the time being they must be considered as musical instruments and not fireworks.—Chicago Tribune.

TRUE HUMANITY.

King Menelek Proves Himself Capable of Mercy.

King Menelek of Abyssinia has not only proved his ability as a warrior, but in his latest act proves he has the characteristic quality of all good fighters of being magnanimous to a fallen foe. He has ordered the liberation of the Italian soldiers he has captured and is willing to let them go home.

From the beginning of the conflict with Italy this reputed savage has given evidence of intelligence and humane motives. He has been defending his own and has defended it to good purpose. His discharge of his prisoners of war puts an end to the pretense that Italian aggression against his territory is in the interest of humanity or civilization.

Abyssinia might be better governed than it is, but it is not likely there would be any improvement if the governing power were transferred to the invaders, whose only object is the aggrandizement of a foreign nation and the plunder of Abyssinian resources.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

TO USE X RAYS.

Company Formed to Exhibit the Rays Throughout the Country.

The Roentgen X Ray company of Chicago is the first corporation organized to turn the cathode ray into profit. The company was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey and received its charter. The capital stock is \$100,000, of which \$55,000 is subscribed and \$9,000 paid in.

The purpose of the company is to show the nature of the ray by means of the radioscope. Rooms similar to the photograph exhibition rooms will be opened in New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Philadelphia, New Orleans, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Denver, San Francisco and Chicago.

The radioscope has the Crookes tube and is provided with the fluorescent screen used by Edison, so that pictures are thrown upon a screen instead of a sensitive plate.—Chicago Record.

Negro Would Be President.

John G. Douglass, a negro of Akron, O., who has lectured throughout the west on temperance, is firmly convinced that he will be nominated by the Prohibition party at Pittsburg, May 25, and that he will be triumphantly elected. Douglass is well educated. He believes a negro is to settle the great questions before the country, and that he is the chosen one of God.

We'd All Want to Be Jurgens.

It takes many days to fill the jury box at one of our important trials. Would it not be a good plan to send the jurors down to Coney Island or some other seaside resort, under proper guard, there to wait until the court was ready to proceed with the case? It would keep the 12 good men and true in better physical condition.—New York Sun.

Across the Continent.

C. W. Batts and C. K. Goodwin, two prominent young men, have started from Providence on a bicycle trip to California, with the intention of breaking the present record.

WILL REED RETIRE?

There Seems to Be Little Activity For Thinking So.

Notwithstanding the denial of the speaker's friends, there is excellent authority for the statement that Mr. Reed is being strongly urged to retire from public life at the close of this term. He will then have served 20 consecutive years, during four of which he has filled the office of speaker, a dignity to which he would again be elevated were he a member of the next house. In retiring from a public career which has been conspicuously brilliant the speaker would consult largely his own inclinations and particularly those of his family, who have since the Fifty-first congress urged him to withdraw from politics and devote the remainder of his days to the practice of law. He has not positively decided that he will do so, but there is a strong expectation that this will be his final determination.

It is believed that Mr. Reed will formally announce his intention not to be again a candidate for congress after the meeting of the Republican national convention next month. The congressional elections occur in Maine in the middle of September, and the conventions are usually held about 30 days previously. It is understood that Mr. Reed will make public his intentions in ample time for the aspiring politicians in his district to begin their fight for the succession. It is doubted if he retire from congress that he will locate again in Portland. He has influential political and business friends in New York who believe that that city presents greater inducements for a man of his ability than a provincial town like the Maine metropolis. One of these friends, who urged him four years ago to begin the practice of law in New York city, has since told him that, had he done so, enough business would have been thrown in his way to enable him to earn during the interim fully \$300,000.

It is also said in this connection that the reports which couple Mr. Reed's name with the secretaryship of state under the next administration are not well founded. Mr. Reed's purpose in resuming the practice of law would be to accumulate sufficient means to render him independent. But for this indecision he would remain in the house, where he has been for many years a brilliant party leader—an honor which he would not relinquish even for the glittering rewards of a premiership.—Washington Post.

TOOK HER ON TRIAL.

This Unique Way of Marrying Almost Resulted in a Tragedy.

William Timerson, a young man from Martville, Cayuga county, created much excitement at Wolcott, N. Y., lately.

Nearly three months ago he became acquainted with Emma Price, the oldest daughter of John Price, and soon after agreed to marry her, provided he might take her on trial for a few months, or until May 1, he supporting her parents in the meantime. She was agreeable, and the authorities did not interfere. All went well until about ten days ago, when Timerson kicked Price and his wife out of doors, locked Emma in and went away. She escaped, borrowed Allen Moore's horse and wagon and got what she said were her things. Timerson returned this week, and, after vainly trying to secure her arrest, gave her parents a second beating. Then he drew a revolver and chased Moore down the street for loaning the rig. The latter armed in turn, but bystanders interfered.

Last night Emma's brother thrashed the bad man just as the police began to think of moving. His present whereabouts are unknown.—New York Recorder.

HE WANTED PIN MONEY.

Baltimore Man Jailed For Being Saucy to His Wife.

How the new woman and the new man get along together in practical life was illustrated in a case before Police Justice Gramman of Baltimore the other day. Mrs. Ida Kuhn, a good looking woman, had her husband arrested on the charge of abusing her.

Mrs. Kuhn, who is a collar maker, testified that she had supported herself and her family for 14 years. The husband said that while his wife worked at the factory he attended to the children, dressed and sent them to school and performed the other household duties. All he wanted was a little spending money on Saturday night, and it was the argument about this that led to his arrest. Mrs. Kuhn said she could get a girl to do the work her husband did for \$1.25 a week, and she would not have to stand any impertinence.

Justice Gramman fined Kuhn \$1 and costs, and as his wife would not pay up he had to go to jail in default.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Senator Teller's Mother's Butter.

Senator Teller is one of that numerous class of men who are peculiarly fond of "mother's cooking." It happened that the senator's mother lived with him on his Colorado ranch and always superintends the butter making. The senator's wife is an excellent housekeeper, but sometimes things will go wrong in the kitchen, and on such occasions, it is said, Mr. Teller passes the yellow dairy product to her husband and says brightly:

"I'm sorry the dinner is not very good today, Henry, but here at least is some of your mother's butter."—New York Mail and Express.

Strikes and Organized Labor.

Strikes are on the decrease in this country. The people are seeing that they do not pay. Another reason is that the relation of organized labor to labor in general is much less important than was for a long time supposed. According to Carroll D. Wright, there are in this country 15,000,000 wage earners, but of this number only 1,400,000 belong to organized labor.—Baltimore American.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly.

Hood's Pills

Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Better Than a Wife.

The placid oriental, when his wives rave or affliction smites him, will stroke his beard—if he have one—and thank Allah for the good gift.

Which on the Modern's curtain drives His heart, and river to come and his ladies.

An old Persian legend, brought to light by Lieutenant Walpole, tells the story of a virtuous youth distraught at the loss of a loving wife. A holy man looks tenderly upon the disconsolate one and tells him of a balm for his affliction. "Go to thy wife's tomb, son of sorrow," says the anchorite, "and there thou wilt find a weed. Pluck it, place it in a reed and put fire to it. Then inhale the smoke thereof. This will be to thee wife and mother, father and brother, and, above all, will be a wise counselor and teach thy soul wisdom and thy spirit joy." The lofty, poetic strain of this eastern sage breathes of implicit faith in his native Shiraz tobacco, for doubtless he, a dweller in

the land where the cypress and myrtle Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime, Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle, Now melts into sorrow, now maddens to crime.

had often experienced its influence on a wounded heart. Indeed the history and associations of the plant from its wild Indian home to the remotest east are full of romance of more than ordinary interest.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Hunting With Beagles.

Maryland boasts the best beagle packs to be found in this country today, and it is there that the sport has been brought almost to perfection. In that state a number of packs are hunted without the gun and are trained to run their rabbits to a kill. These hounds are followed on foot, and the chase is most interesting and exciting. A successful pack will kill fairly on the ground half the rabbits it starts, and the scores made by some are far better than that.

These beagles run with a dash and speed rarely seen in those which are hunted to the gun. They know that there is no time to waste; that they must press their quarry every instant, or he will escape them. They drive at full speed and overrun but little. When checked, they cast in different directions, bark to one another instantly and throughout the chase or with wonderful precision and intelligence.

Such a pack is not made in a day. It is the result of years of careful selection and breeding from the best stock, and its training is the work of a master's hand. Only a true lover of hounds and hunting can bring such a pack to perfection, and when once it is formed constant care is necessary to keep it from falling below its high standard.—Outing.

Stupidity of Armed Animals.

How much less wit have such animals—animals like the porcupine, opossum, skunk, turtle—that nature has armed against all foes than the animals that have no such ready made defenses and are preyed upon by a multitude of enemies! The price paid for being shielded against all danger, for never feeling fear or anxiety, is stupidity. If the porcupine were as vulnerable to its one enemies as, say, the woodchuck, it would probably soon come to be as alert and swift of foot as that burrowing—John Burroughs in St. Nicholas.

If it required an annual outlay of \$100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives and that of their family for such an amount. Any one can get this assurance for 25 cents, that being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by Melville Bros., next to Post Office; C. W. Heister, 63 Public Square.

A Forecast.

Boston Mamma—"Suppose you have four bunches of grapes, Willie, and eat three, then what would you have?"

Boston Boy—"Appendicitis."—Up-to-Date.

"Burdock Blood Bitters entirely cured me of a terrible breaking out all over my body. It is a wonderful medicine." Miss Julia Elbridge, Box 35, West Cornwall, Conn.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Captain Watrous Tells a War Story He Recently Heard.

It is not as easy to stir Captain W. H. Beech to story telling as it should be, for he always tells good ones. Those who read that "Lincoln Cavalry Expedition" will say this was, which the captain told a few evenings ago:

"After Mihov's disastrous affair with the advance of Lee's army at Winchester, June 11, 1863, when it was on the way to Gettysburg, the greater part of his command, in scattered detachments, escaped across the Potomac, some at Harper's Ferry, some at Williamsport and others at Hancock. The officers were obliged to assume responsibilities and act according to their own judgment. The enemy followed closely. Lieutenant Colonel Pierce of the Twelfth Pennsylvania cavalry, commanding the force at Hancock, proposed to go to Cumberland and join the troops at that place. After marching a few miles we found that Cumberland was occupied by the enemy. The only thing to do was to strike for Pennsylvania. After hard marching over rough roads we reached Bedford. The weather was hot. The people of Bedford opened their homes and did their best to supply the wants of the soldiers. The tired, dusty, hungry and thirsty men who partook of it can never forget that generous hospitality."

"Quartermaster and commissary departments had to be improvised. A sergeant of the Lincoln cavalry was sent to buy supplies for his regiment. John Cossa, an eminent lawyer and public spirited man, gave the sergeant information as to where he should go. Free from military restraint, and after long and often severe service, the sergeant found this trip among the hills very enjoyable. He was entertained royally among those well to do and hospitable people. He bought forage in abundance and sent it to camp. He was especially aided by Mr. Jones of St. Clairsville and Mr. Trout of Mill Spring. One day he met a funeral—a long line of carriages. The people had been frightened at the report that the enemy was coming into Pennsylvania. The procession stopped, and many anxious questions were asked of the sergeant as to how near the rebels were and if the procession would be in danger of meeting them."

"Returning toward camp at evening, he reached the farm of Mr. Snuckey, two or three miles from Bedford. Mr. Snuckey insisted on the sergeant's staying with him instead of going on to his regiment that night. A night's rest in a comfortable bed was a luxury not to be declined. He slept soundly, but long before dawn he became dimly conscious of an unusual rumbling along the stone pike. But he continued in his restful, half awake condition, all the while aware of the rumbling, but not thinking or caring what it might mean. All at once he heard a loud voice calling, 'Mr. Snuckey! Mr. Snuckey!' Got up and looked to your horses! The rebels are in Bedford, 50,000 strong! In a few seconds the sergeant was out of bed, clothed and in his right mind. In a few seconds more he was at the barn with his horse saddled. Vehicles of every sort, hastily loaded with furniture and goods of every description, were being hurriedly driven along the pike. People of all ages, whole families, were clustering to the tops of the loads, while the drivers were urging on the teams to their utmost speed as if some avenging fury was close upon them. The sergeant asked one of the drivers the news. The man barely took time to answer, 'The rebels are in Bedford, 50,000 of them! and hurried along.'

"The stream of wagons kept coming. The sergeant thought it hardly the part of a well armed cavalryman to join the fleeing caravan. He faced his horse toward Bedford. Riding along, he occasionally asked of the fleeing citizens the news. At first there were 15,000 of the enemy in Bedford; then 10,000; then 5,000; but coming in strong force. Before sunrise the sergeant rode into Bedford and found multitudes in the streets anxiously discussing the news. Then it was reported that the advance of the rebels was at Bedford Springs, two or three miles from town. Finally it was learned that some Union scouts had been at the rebels and had been mistaken for rebels."

"This is a minor instance of the excitement caused by Lee's invasion. We remember how the streets of Harrisonburg, Baltimore and other cities were barricaded in the expectancy of the coming of the southern army. We remember the feelings of relief when that invasion had been checked at Gettysburg."

This is a fair specimen of the stories that could be told by thousands of men under Hooker and Meade in the memorable march through Maryland and Pennsylvania on their way to the great battle of the war. At times the roads were blocked by dead, innocent souls flying from Confederates who were two days away and not then moving in their direction. The army was sorry for them, but their own serious duties, a few miles ahead, so absorbed their attention that they could not lend them a hand or stop to give them words of sympathy. What times of trouble those were—those of 38 years ago! May they like never return to our now united country.—Colonel J. A. Watrous in Chicago Times-Herald.

Private Dalzell In Luck.

Friends and admirers of Private Dalzell at Augusta, Ga., have tendered him a handsome residence and plantation near their city as a testimonial of their appreciation for his services to the reunion of the blue and the gray.

Taking Another Think.

Spain is wise to postpone the execution of American citizens. Perhaps she thinks it well to inspect her army and navy before proceeding with the execution, and perhaps she is right.—Chicago Post.

Clicura WORKS Wonders

In curing torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, Clicura, 25c. Clicura, 50c. Clicura, 1.00. Clicura, 2.00. Clicura, 3.00. Clicura, 4.00. Clicura, 5.00. Clicura, 6.00. Clicura, 7.00. Clicura, 8.00. Clicura, 9.00. Clicura, 10.00. Clicura, 11.00. Clicura, 12.00. Clicura, 13.00. Clicura, 14.00. Clicura, 15.00. Clicura, 16.00. Clicura, 17.00. Clicura, 18.00. Clicura, 19.00. Clicura, 20.00. Clicura, 21.00. Clicura, 22.00. Clicura, 23.00. Clicura, 24.00. Clicura, 25.00. Clicura, 26.00. Clicura, 27.00. Clicura, 28.00. Clicura, 29.00. Clicura, 30.00. Clicura, 31.00. Clicura, 32.00. Clicura, 33.00. Clicura, 34.00. Clicura, 35.00. Clicura, 36.00. Clicura, 37.00. Clicura, 38.00. Clicura, 39.00. Clicura, 40.00. Clicura, 41.00. Clicura, 42.00. Clicura, 43.00. Clicura, 44.00. Clicura, 45.00. Clicura, 46.00. Clicura, 47.00. Clicura, 48.00. Clicura, 49.00. Clicura, 50.00. Clicura, 51.00. Clicura, 52.00. Clicura, 53.00. Clicura, 54.00. Clicura, 55.00. Clicura, 56.00. Clicura, 57.00. Clicura, 58.00. Clicura, 59.00. Clicura, 60.00. Clicura, 61.00. Clicura, 62.00. Clicura, 63.00. Clicura, 64.00. Clicura, 65.00. Clicura, 66.00. Clicura, 67.00. Clicura, 68.00. Clicura, 69.00. Clicura, 70.00. Clicura, 71.00. Clicura, 72.00. Clicura, 73.00. Clicura, 74.00. Clicura, 75.00. Clicura, 76.00. Clicura, 77.00. Clicura, 78.00. Clicura, 79.00. Clicura, 80.00. Clicura, 81.00. Clicura, 82.00. Clicura, 83.00. Clicura, 84.00. Clicura, 85.00. Clicura, 86.00. Clicura, 87.00. Clicura, 88.00. Clicura, 89.00. Clicura, 90.00. Clicura, 91.00. Clicura, 92.00. Clicura, 93.00. Clicura, 94.00. Clicura, 95.00. Clicura, 96.00. Clicura, 97.00. Clicura, 98.00. Clicura, 99.00. Clicura, 100.00. Clicura, 101.00. Clicura, 102.00. Clicura, 103.00. Clicura, 104.00. Clicura, 105.00. Clicura, 106.00. Clicura, 107.00. Clicura, 108.00. Clicura, 109.00. Clicura, 110.00. Clicura, 111.00. Clicura, 112.00. Clicura, 113.00. Clicura, 114.00. Clicura, 115.00. Clicura, 116.00. Clicura, 117.00. Clicura, 118.00. Clicura, 119.00. Clicura, 120.00. Clicura, 121.00. Clicura, 122.00. Clicura, 123.00. Clicura, 124.00. Clicura, 125.00. Clicura, 126.00. Clicura, 127.00. Clicura, 128.00. Clicura, 129.00. Clicura, 130.00. Clicura, 131.00. Clicura, 132.00. Clicura, 133.00. Clicura, 134.00. Clicura, 135.00. Clicura, 136.00. Clicura, 137.00. Clicura, 138.00. Clicura, 139.00. Clicura, 140.00. Clicura, 141.00. Clicura, 142.00. Clicura, 143.00. Clicura, 144.00. Clicura, 145.00. Clicura, 146.00. Clicura, 147.00. Clicura, 148.00. Clicura, 149.00. Clicura, 150.00. Clicura, 151.00. Clicura, 152.00. Clicura, 153.00. Clicura, 154.00. Clicura, 155.00. Clicura, 156.00. Clicura, 157.00. Clicura, 158.00. Clicura, 159.00. Clicura, 160.00. Clicura, 161.00. Clicura, 162.00. Clicura, 163.00. Clicura, 164.00. Clicura, 165.00. Clicura, 166.00. Clicura, 167.00. Clicura, 168.00. Clicura, 169.00. Clicura, 170.00. Clicura, 171.00. Clicura, 172.00. Clicura, 173.00. Clicura, 174.00. Clicura, 175.00. Clicura, 176.00. Clicura, 177.00. Clicura, 178.00. Clicura, 179.00. Clicura, 180.00. Clicura, 181.00. Clicura, 182.00. Clicura, 183.00. Clicura, 184.00. Clicura, 185.00. Clicura, 186.00. Clicura, 187.00. Clicura, 188.00. Clicura, 189.00. Clicura, 190.00. Clicura, 191.00. Clicura, 192.00. Clicura, 193.00. Clicura, 194.00. Clicura, 195.00. Clicura, 196.00. Clicura, 197.00. Clicura, 198.00. Clicura, 199.00. Clicura, 200.00. Clicura, 201.00. Clicura, 202.00. Clicura, 203.00. Clicura, 204.00. Clicura, 205.00. Clicura, 206.00. Clicura, 207.00. Clicura, 208.00. Clicura, 209.00. Clicura, 210.00. Clicura, 211.00. Clicura, 212.00. Clicura, 213.00. Clicura, 214.00. Clicura, 215.00. Clicura, 216.00. Clicura, 217.00. Clicura, 218.00. Clicura, 219.00. Clicura, 220.00. Clicura, 221.00. Clicura, 222.00. Clicura, 223.00. Clicura, 224.00. Clicura, 225.00. Clicura, 226.00. Clicura, 227.00. Clicura, 228.00. Clicura, 229.00. Clicura, 230.00. Clicura, 231.00. Clicura, 232.00. Clicura, 233.00. Clicura, 234.00. Clicura, 235.00. Clicura, 236.00. Clicura, 237.00. Clicura, 238.00. Clicura, 239.00. Clicura, 240.00. Clicura, 241.00. Clicura, 242.00. Clicura, 243.00. Clicura, 244.00. Clicura, 245.00. Clicura, 246.00. Clicura, 247.00. Clicura, 248.00. Clicura, 249.00. Clicura, 250.00. Clicura, 251.00. Clicura, 252.

The Lima Times-Democrat

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN LIMA.

Postage Prepaid Anywhere in United States

Office—TIMES BUILDING,
No. 221 North Main Street, Lima, O.
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 84.THE LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is published every evening (except Sundays) and will be delivered at your supper table each evening upon the following terms:
One copy one year, in advance, \$5.00
Six months, in advance, 2.50
By carrier, per week, 10 cents

Subscription collections made weekly. Our collector will call each week unless some special arrangement be made with him. All subscription accounts must be paid promptly. All foreign subscription must be paid in advance.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of the state and is read by every person in Lima, and is rapidly increasing its circulation throughout the entire state. It is the only newspaper in the city which is read by every person in Lima, and is rapidly increasing its circulation throughout the entire state. It is the only newspaper in the city which is read by every person in Lima, and is rapidly increasing its circulation throughout the entire state.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT—The Semi-Weekly Edition—The Times-Democrat Publishing Co., is without parallel in point of excellence. It contains 16 columns of choice literary, editorial, news and advertising matter of great interest to every person in the community. This excellent newspaper is published for the small sum of

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. Subscriptions not paid in advance will be charged for at the rate of \$1.50 per year. Address all communications to THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO., LIMA, OHIO.

OFFICIAL CALL.

ROOMS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE,
75 1/2 S. HIGH STREET, COLUMBUS, OHIO

At a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee held at Columbus, Ohio, on the 1st day of June 1896, to make arrangements for the State Convention, it was ordered:

That the date of said convention be fixed for Tuesday and Wednesday, June 23 and 24, 1896.

That the place of meeting be Columbus, Ohio. The district caucuses will be held on the afternoon of June 23d, at such an hour and such a place as may be designated by the Committee of Arrangements.

The convention will meet for temporary organization and to receive the reports of the district meetings at 10 a. m., June 24th. A resolution was adopted directing that no delegate shall be chosen to the convention by the Central or Executive Committee of any county.

At said convention four delegates-at-large and four delegates-at-large to the National Democratic Convention shall be chosen.

There will also be chosen two electors-at-large. Also a candidate for Secretary of State, a candidate for Treasurer, a candidate for Auditor General, a candidate for Commissioner of Public Works, and a candidate for Board of Public Works.

The ratio of apportionment and representation in said convention was fixed as one delegate for every 20 votes or any fraction of 20 or more votes for cast James B. Campbell for Governor at the November election in 1896. Under such apportionment each county is entitled to the following number of delegates:

Adams	6	Licking	13
Allen	8	Logan	10
Ashland	8	Lorain	10
Ashland	8	Lucas	14
Ashland	8	Madison	10
Ashland	8	Mahoning	10
Ashland	8	Marion	10
Ashland	8	Meigs	10
Ashland	8	Merger	10
Ashland	8	Miami	10
Ashland	8	Montgomery	10
Ashland	8	Moran	10
Ashland	8	Monroe	10
Ashland	8	Morgan	10
Ashland	8	Muskingum	10
Ashland	8	Noble	10
Ashland	8	Ontario	10
Ashland	8	Paulding	10
Ashland	8	Perry	10
Ashland	8	Pickaway	10
Ashland	8	Pike	10
Ashland	8	Portage	10
Ashland	8	Putnam	10
Ashland	8	Richland	10
Ashland	8	Ross	10
Ashland	8	Sandusky	10
Ashland	8	Scioto	10
Ashland	8	Seneca	10
Ashland	8	Shelby	10
Ashland	8	Stark	10
Ashland	8	Summit	10
Ashland	8	Trumbull	10
Ashland	8	Tuscarawas	10
Ashland	8	Union	10
Ashland	8	Vinton	10
Ashland	8	Warren	10
Ashland	8	Washington	10
Ashland	8	Williams	10
Ashland	8	Wood	10
Ashland	8	Wyandot	10

Total 498

JAMES GARNER, Secretary. M. A. SMALLEY, Chairman

DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Democrats of the Fourth Congressional District of Ohio will meet in convention at St. Marys, Ohio, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 15, 1896,

at 10 o'clock a. m., to put in nomination a candidate for Congress for said district, to be voted for at the next general election, said district being composed of the counties of Auglaize, Allen, Darke, Mercer and Shelby, and to transact such business as may properly come before said convention. The basis of representation in said district convention will be one to every one hundred votes cast for James B. Campbell for governor, at the November election of 1895, and one vote for every fraction of fifty or over. This gives the counties comprising the district the following representation in the convention:

Counties	Votes for Campbell	Delegates
Allen	4,024	41
Auglaize	3,860	39
Darke	4,300	44
Mercer	3,860	39
Shelby	3,171	32

Total number of votes 19,115

By order of the Democratic district committee of the Fourth Congressional District of Ohio.

B. R. GORDON, JR., Chairman. M. SHUBERT, Secretary.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Probate Judge, THEODORE D. ROBB.

For Clerk of the Court, U. M. SHAPPELL.

For County Auditor, PHILIP WALTHER.

For County Recorder, ABRAHAM HARROD.

For Prosecuting Attorney, J. C. RIDENOUR.

For Infermary Director, ELI MECHLING.

For Commissioner, T. C. BURNS.

The weather man says there will be no frost until fall. Politicians are of the same opinion.

Quay is now on the McKinley band wagon, blowing his horn in the loudest possible manner for the Ohio man. Something of importance to him must have transpired during his recent visit to Canton.

The River and Harbor bill, vetoed by the President, contained no appropriation for the improvement of Salt river, hence the Republican press argues that he expects that Democracy will elect a President this year.

The American people, in addition to preserving all the qualities known, have their bump of curiosity developed in many cases to an abnormal degree. This trait is strongly shown by the multitude of excursionists that are daily taxing the railroads running into St. Louis.

The Pittsburgh Prohibition convention has caused much commotion in the circles of that party in this State. Alva Crabtree, Prohibition candidate for Secretary of State, has resigned, and signified his intention of joining the new party organized at Pittsburgh. His action will necessitate another State convention.

Quay, in addition to conceding McKinley's election, says the platform adopted at St. Louis will read something like this:

"The Republican party, faithful to its record, believing that the people are entitled to the use of the best money, and anxious to restore and preserve the industrial and commercial prosperity of the union, favors international bimetalism, and until that can be established upon a secure basis opposes the coinage of silver, except upon government account, and demands a maintenance of the existing gold standard of value."

Just how the wily Pennsylvanian can reconcile this with the Ohio straddle under the direction of McKinley is a matter for mental consideration.

The case of Mrs. Fleming, now in jail in New York on the charge of murdering her mother to get an inheritance, is a striking one in legal history. An estate of \$5,000 was to be Mrs. Fleming's on the death of her mother. The mother died suddenly last year. Poison was found in her stomach. As the one who would benefit by her death, her daughter, Mrs. Fleming, was arrested and imprisoned on the charge of murder. While awaiting trial, she applied for the estate which would have fallen to her in the natural course. Her application was refused on the ground of the presumption that she killed her mother. But this decision was reversed. The reversal of the decision and the subsequent allotting of her estate to Mrs. Fleming, even though she be in prison, probably fix a precedent in a case the exact parallel of which has never arisen before. Mrs. Fleming will now have the money of her mother with which to defend herself from the charge of poisoning that mother in order that she might inherit the money. If, however, it had been proved that the woman had killed her mother, then the case would have been different and she could not have inherited under the law.

The foulest blot on the history of Japan in modern times is the murder of the Korean queen. If the plot had been concocted by Turks or Chinese, the horror of the civilized world would not have been so great, for of these degenerate and cruel oriental races humane sentiments and honorable practices are not expected. But Japan seeks to be regarded as civilized. She claims and in some cases has won the right to try foreigners accused of crime by her own courts, in stead of turning them over to the consular courts of their own nation, as semi-civilized peoples are obliged to do. But Japanese officers caused the queen of Korea to be hacked to death with swords after which her dead body was carried into the garden, covered with kerosene and burned. If the Japanese government glosses over this inhuman outrage, if it does not punish to the utmost those who perpetrated it, then no foreigner can feel secure in Japan. The sympathies of the nations will be withdrawn from Japan and will be with Russia, even should she endeavor to gain a protectorate over Korea. Japan's future is involved in the swift, complete punishment of the wretches who murdered the queen of Korea.

If all men were honest, if no man was suspicious in the wrong place, there would have been no need of tacking the naval appropriation bill in congress the clause prohibiting retired officers of the navy or of the marine corps from entering the employ of firms selling supplies to the government. But not all men are honest; few men but are sometimes suspicious in the wrong place, while they utterly fail to look out for honesty in the right place. Consequently the clause is a necessary one.

The Trotting Horse.

The United States is the native home of the trotting horse, the country that gave him to the world and showed the possibilities there are in him. Other countries care for runners; Americans for trotters, too, but more for trotters. How recent a development in horse-flesh the trotter is we learn from a paper in *St. Albans* by Mr. Hamilton Busbey, editor of *Turf, Field and Farm*. He says that so late as 1818 a wager was made at a jockey club dinner that no horse could be produced which could trot a mile in three minutes. The wager was accepted, and a horse named Boston Blue made the race and won.

In 1825 the New York Trotting club was organized for the special purpose of "improving the speed of road horses." From that day the real evolution of the trotter began. The trotters in America are descended from the brave old gray horse Messenger, imported from England in 1788. The blood of all trotters is traceable back to Arabian stock. Pacing, says Mr. Busbey, is a matter of conformation. A horse paces "because there is not sufficient length of body to permit with ease a diagonal stroke."

The gray mare Lady Suffolk was the first trotter to make a mile under 2:30. Her best time was 2:29 1/2, in 1845. There are now 15,844 horses that trot a mile in less than 2:30. The record has been successively lowered by Flora Temple, Dexter, Goldsmith Maid, Barns, St. Julien, Jay Eye See, Maud S, Samol and Nancy Hanks, till last of all little Alix, at Galesburg, Ills., Sept. 19, 1894, brought it down to a mile in 2:03 1/4. The two minute trotter is probably already born.

Curiosities of Divorce Law.

What a lawyer called "a friendly proceeding in the divorce line" has lately come to light in which the marriage and divorce laws of three states were involved.

Twelve years ago a couple were married in Massachusetts. They went after a time to New York to live. Their wicked city must have affected them badly, for three years ago they separated by mutual consent. The wife went to North Dakota, one of the refuges of married people in distress, and got a divorce. After that she returned to New York, feeling better satisfied. By and by she met her second affinity. She and the second affinity both returned to North Dakota and were married in fine style. Then they went to New York again. The reason they had to journey to Dakota was that New York state does not recognize such a divorce as North Dakota state recognizes, and a marriage in New York between the two would not have been legal. Having taken place in Dakota, however, the marriage would be legally recognized in New York.

In course of time it fell out that the man who had been left, the first husband, wanted to marry again. By the law of New York he was still tied to the wife who had freed herself and wedded another man in North Dakota. He therefore was obliged to apply for a divorce in New York, his home. Since violation of the marriage vow is the only cause for which divorce is allowed in New York, the man got his freedom on the ground that his wife was guilty of bigamy. At last accounts all parties were happy.

Next to liquor laws the hardest enactment to enforce ever passed in this country is probably the interstate commerce law. All the ways of evading it to which power, money and unscrupulous legal talent could resort were employed. For a long time the roads were successful in their efforts and the law against freight discriminations was practically a dead letter. The roads continued in spite of law, the interstate commission and public sentiment to make freight shippers pay more for short hauls than they did for long hauls. There was such rivalry between competing roads that freight rates from one terminal point to another were put ridiculously low. To get even, the rates between cities along the respective routes were placed by each competing road so high as to make the carriage cost in many cases more than the goods were worth. This was done by the main road of the country. The officials could not be caught and punished because of the law excusing persons from giving testimony against themselves. This has, however, at length been overcome by a special law of congress declaring that even if railroad officials shall incriminate themselves in their testimony before the courts in interstate commerce cases they shall not be prosecuted. The decision of the supreme court on this point now compels officials to give testimony or be imprisoned for contempt. Maybe in the course of the next quarter of a century it will be possible to get the interstate commerce law obeyed.

At least one judge has decided that a gold clause in a contract cannot be enforced literally, if worded as such contracts usually are. Judge Keyser of the district court of Omaha is the one who made the decision. In a suit brought to enforce a gold clause in a mortgage the contract called for payment in gold or its equivalent. The judge ruled that the other forms of money in use at this time are equivalent in value to gold, and therefore the creditor could not demand payment in gold.

For every tree cut down in the older states of this Union two ought to be planted.

TUESDAY'S MUSICAL CHAT.

One of the most pleasing concerts of the year was the festival concert given by the Choral Society last Monday evening. The society sang its numbers very well, the chief interest of the evening, however, centering in the visiting artists, Miss Mary Thomas, of London, England, and Mr. Gwyllm Thomas, of South Wales. Mr. Thomas displays a bass-baritone voice of excellent range and of great solidity and power. He delighted the audience and was recalled repeatedly.

His daughter, Miss Thomas is the possessor of one of the best contralto voices which has ever been heard in Lima, her higher register being remarkable for its pure, broad and majestic tones. Her singing evinces careful training, her phrasing is fine, her conception and interpretation are both adequate. She certainly will be one of the great contraltos of the world in a very few years.

The audience, which was not as large as should have been present to greet these sinners, was in raptures, and insisted upon an encore after each song. My record of this fine concert would not be complete were I to fail to mention the exquisite playing of Liszt's "Tarantelle," by Miss Katharine Lehmann, and the overture from William Tell by Miss Lehmann and Miss Mayme Peate, the former a piano solo and the latter a duet for piano.

Dispatches from London state that Paderewski has completely broken down, that his nerves have given away and his engagements in England have all been cancelled. It is evident in his season here, he has allowed his greed for money to get the better of his judgment, and he has overworked himself to the end of the destruction of his finely strung nerves' organization, and doubtless has wrecked his entire future.

The papers have also chronicled the failure of the firm of Abbey, Schoefel & Grau, the great operative managers who have brought to this country the wonderful galaxy of stars which has delighted and bled our people in grand opera for the past three winters. It seems that the stars are the only ones who reap the benefit, as the promoters of such enterprises usually meet disaster and failure.

The Indianapolis May Festival closed in a most majestic Wagner night on Wednesday evening and with a deficit of \$3,000. The Cincinnati critic for the *Commercial Gazette* gives the Indianapolis chorus credit with being almost perfect in Wagner, under Prof. Ahrens, and says further that the orchestra gave a better interpretation of the "Kaiser March" under Prof. Ahrens than did the Thomas orchestra at Cincinnati under Theodore Thomas. Indianapolis may be encouraged to go on by this fine tribute, even if they do go into their pockets for a 25 per cent. assessment on their guarantee.

Mendelssohn's oratorio "Elijah" was given at Delphos on Wednesday evening last by the Delphos Choral Society, orchestra and soloists. It is said it was not sufficiently well patronized to meet the expenses.

Mr. Gwyllm Thomas and his daughter, Mary, gave a concert in the Congregational church at Gomer, last Tuesday. Miss Mayme Peate was there to play the accompaniments. They had a good house and sang even better than they did in Lima.

The recital of Miss Mayme Peate at Lima College was not given Friday night, as intended, but will be given to-morrow evening. She will be assisted by Mr. Geo. H. Metheany and Miss Lela Bower, who will sing. This is the graduating recital of Miss Peate, who takes her degree in music at the close of the college year.

Mason Fruit Jars
65 cents per doz this week at Feltz's.
6 St

STREET TALK.

Mr. Ed. Roberts, government building inspector, is here making an examination of a portion of the work in and about the local postoffice building. The work has been taken from the hands of Jack & Son, and proposals will be received for its completion.

The C. H. & D. surveyors are at work this morning on the ground surrounding the O. H. & D. depot, preparatory to leveling and sodding the same.

Feltz's Are Selling
A regular 50-cent unlaundered white shirt for 39 cents this week. 613Silk Selling
Is going right along at Treat's. See the new wash silks at reduced prices. 64 StPension Bills Vetoed.
WASHINGTON, June 2.—The president has returned to congress three private pension bills with his veto in each case.Death of an Editor.
LORAIN, O., June 2.—William A. Hoack, editor of *The Daily Democrat*, died here after a brief illness.A June Frost.
LANSBOM, O., June 2.—A heavy frost was experienced here Monday morning, and much damage was done.Will Leave the Prohibition Party.
SPRINGFIELD, O., June 4.—Rev. Alva Crabtree, Prohibition candidate for secretary of state, and nearly all the Prohibition county officers, will resign, thus necessitating, it is said, a new state and county convention. This action is taken to join the new party organized at Pittsburg.May Yet Accept Aid.
ST. LOUIS, June 2.—A mass meeting of citizens has been called for Tuesday evening to consider the advisability of appealing for outside aid for the relief of storm sufferers. The call is signed by a number of prominent Germans, South Broadway merchants and citizens of the devastated portion of South St. Louis.Grain Shovelers' Strike.
BUFFALO, June 2.—Grain shovelers' local union No. 51 of this city has gone on strike for an advance in wages from \$1.80 per 1,000 bushels to \$2.50. They also declare against Sunday work, and for the privilege of employing their own timekeeper, and want to be paid at the elevators and not at saloons as heretofore.Coming to Civilization.
CONSTANTINOPLE, June 1.—The family of Rev. Charles H. Wheeler of Warren, Maine, and Mrs. Mary E. Gates of Chicago, wife of Rev. C. Frank Gates, missionaries at Kharpoor, have arrived here on their way to the United States. Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Gates both suffered losses during the riot and massacre at Kharpoor last fall.Sugar Laden Ship Aground.
MONTREAL, June 2.—The steamship Isis, sugar laden from Manilla, is ashore in the St. Lawrence river at Mason-neuve, near the St. Lawrence sugar refinery, where she was to unload. The extent of her injuries are not known yet.Scratched Out His Eyes.
WILMINGTON, Del., June 2.—William Simmons, a wealthy citizen of this city, was committed to Fairhurst insane asylum. He became a raving maniac, and, breaking the manacles which held his arms, scratched out his eyes.Work of the Turks.
ATHENS, June 2.—The Turks, after leaving Stames, Island of Crete, burned and sacked the villages of Duhama and Tsivira. The insurgents retired to the mountains and proclaimed the union of Crete with Greece.Murder is Suspected.
WELLSFORD, O., June 2.—The body of William Moran was found terribly mangled on the railroad track and murder is suspected.Some Very Large Hail.
NAPOLI, O., June 2.—Hailstones as large as apples fell here, doing great damage to vegetation."SPECIAL TO THE TIMES."
Bicycle Gloves and Footless Hose at MILLER & JONES.

We have just received a new line of club ties—very latest effects. MILLER & JONES.

We have a complete line of Collars for both ladies and gents. MILLER & JONES.

We have just received a new line of negligee and outing shirts. MILLER & JONES.
5 St

Our Mid-Season Cut Price Sale

Is attracting wide attention. Desirable goods in mid season, at "out of season prices," are appreciated by economical buyers. Every department offers its quota of cut-price specials.

Feldmann & Co
218 N. MAIN ST.

TIME IS MONEY!

You can save both time and money if you will go direct to . . .

AVERY'S SHOE STORE

When in need of Shoes. For that is the place where you can always get the full worth of your money. Now this is no joke. Come in and we will convince you that our Special Sale is going on all the time. See some of the latest styles in our window.

Yours Truly,

I. E. AVERY.
WEBB'S OLD STAND.



by many doctors. Women are often treated specially for sick headaches, dyspepsia, melancholy, or what is supposed to be a liver or kidney affection or heart-disease, when in reality the whole trouble is with the reproductive organs. This delicate and intricate organism and the rational treatment for its peculiar ailments is a life study for the wisest physician. Probably no practitioner living has a higher reputation in this special direction, than Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician of the Fernald Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. His "Favorite Prescription," is the most perfect remedy ever known for all "female complaints." It gets at the source of the trouble from the inside. It is not merely temporary, external, local, blotting-up or palliative. It is a cure. It directly tones and strengthens the internal organs, restores them to health and regularity, and completely banishes the continual weakness, drag and drain which wear out body and mind. Its sale exceeds the combined sales of all other medicines for women.

In every American household, there should be a copy of Dr. Pierce's great work, "Common Sense Medical Advice," 100 pages, illustrated. One copy free to any address on receipt of one cent stamp, or pay for mailing only. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

No Trouble to Marry.

An amusing story is told of the way in which a New England couple were married over 50 years ago in a small New Hampshire town.

The minister had a sawmill which occupied many of his week day hours, and he was standing in the door of this sawmill one bright September morning when a horse came along the road which wound down to the mill. On the horse was a young man, a member of the minister's congregation, and a pretty young woman from one of the neighboring villages.

The minister looked at them for a moment and then said cheerfully, "Want to get married, I reckon?" "Yes," replied the young man, with an ingenuous blush.

"Do you take this woman for your wedded wife? You needn't get off the horse," said the minister.

"I do," replied the young man.

"And do you take this man to be your wedded husband?" continued the minister.

"I do," said the pretty rider.

"Very well, then, you can drive on," said the minister, and forthwith he resumed his work in the mill.—Youth's Companion.

Two Monster Beetles.

The largest bug known to the old world entomologists is the gigantic Goliath beetle, which is found along the Kongo river in Africa. Goliath is upward of six inches in length from the tip of his nose to the nether end of his hard shelled body and has a pair of gauzy wings folded up under his arms, either of which is as large as a lady's face veil. But Goliath is a pigmy when compared with the elephant beetle of Venezuela, an entomological giant which weighs nearly a pound and which has a wing spread equal to that of a mallard duck. Both of these bugs are rare and very valuable.—St. Louis Republic.

The Time for Building.

Up the system is at this season. The cold weather has made unusual drains upon the vital forces. The blood has become impoverished and impure, and all the functions of the body suffer in consequence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great builder, because it is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with all who use them. All druggists, 25c.

An Eminent Critic.

"How did you get the reputation of being such a great connoisseur of art?" "Whenever I saw a picture that seemed to me particularly ridiculous I declared that it was sublime."—Fliegende Blätter.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a safeguard against an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It costs but 25 cents and is almost sure to be needed before the summer is over. This remedy never fails, even in the most severe cases, and is in fact the only preparation that can always be depended on. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Melville Bros., next to Post Office; C. W. Helster, 58 Public Square.

Do You Travel?

It so, never start on a journey without a bottle of Foley's Diarrhoea and Colic Cure, a sure preventive of bowel complaints occasioned by change of water or climate. 25 and 50c.—H. F. Vorkamp.

DIRT RESERVOIRS.

Question of Watershed—Foundation and Construction of the Dam.

It may be that some readers will be interested in these suggestions concerning household reservoirs for impounding a certain amount of storm water for summer use. They were given at a meeting of the Kansas Horticultural society and reported as follows in The Pacific Rural Press: With a clay subsoil there are but few difficulties to be encountered in the making of earthen dams that will hold water and stand for indefinite periods. Two great importance cannot be attached to the doing of the preliminary work thoroughly. Especially is this true where considerable bodies of water are to be retained. A reservoir should be planned with reference to its watershed to as great an extent as possible. In nearly all cases it will be found that the watershed is too large rather than too small. The difficulties increase rapidly in cases where there is too great a watershed for the purpose, owing to the necessity for providing suitable spillways for the surplus water in periods of excessive rainfall. A watershed of about ten times the area of the proposed reservoir is about the ideal proportion, while a smaller would be preferable to a larger.

In the construction of an earthen dam, the first work is the clearing of the base of the soil and the surface soil, getting down to the clay subsoil before beginning the superstructure. The next work to be done is of great importance to dams that are to retain water to a depth of ten feet or over, while in smaller works it is not so imperative. This is the construction of permanent drains in the base of the dam for the purpose of carrying off the water that inevitably seeps through newly moved earth. These drains should be placed about the middle of the dam, running lengthwise of it, and if the dam is to be a large one, two or more of them running parallel will be desirable.

An important item in the selection of a site for the dam is that there be no rock encountered in the foundation. The next step will be the opening up of the borrow pits, and these should be treated the same as the base of the dam—that is, all the surface soil removed. The most impervious earth will be the clay subsoil and the least the surface soil. The ideal earth for this construction is clay with a moderate proportion of sand or fine gravel.

In building the superstructure it is better to put the earth on in thin layers, that it may be well packed by the tramping of the teams and tools. About one foot and not more than two will be the best for results. The slopes are most easily built at such angles as the earth will readily stand, and the action of the elements may be relied on to produce the proper slopes on both face and rear of the dam. The top of a dam of any considerable size should be left wide enough and to spare to allow of the use of teams and tools for the repair of the inevitable settlements, which will always be the greatest at the highest parts of the work. A width of 10 feet on the top of a dam is considered absolutely necessary, and 20 feet is better.

Earthen dams will not allow of water passing over them, and it is dangerous to attempt to provide spillways through them. The best plan is to build the dam enough above flood line to insure safety and allow the waste water to spill around the ends of the dam and, if possible, over unbroken soil. For dams that are to retain water to a depth of 10 or 15 feet a margin of 5 feet above flood line will be safe, and for those above that not less than 5 feet is allowable. One of the most vital points for safety is the adequacy of the spillway. At the final completion of the dam a facing of the water side with riprap will be an economy in preventing the further loss of earth by wave action. While this is not always absolutely necessary, it is very desirable.

Legislation Against Weeds.

The department of agriculture has issued a bulletin reporting the legislation of 25 states against weeds. The bulletin suggests provisions for a general state weed law. It proposes a commission consisting of the official botanist and "four eminent farmers" who have a fair knowledge of botany; an annual meeting at the seat of government, with some allowance of per diem and mileage. At first session they shall determine what species of weeds, five in number, are most injurious. It shall be the duty of every landowner or occupier to destroy such weeds in time and manner described. A township inspector shall note failure, notify owner, and in five days enter lands and destroy weeds, the expense to become a part of annual taxes. Other provisions relate to highways and vacant lands.

Wild Barley For Forage.

Wild barley has but little value as a forage plant when it is in the flowering stage and later, but during the fall and early spring, when the plants are small, they are eaten and afford considerable pasturage. It comes up so abundantly from the old cut off stems that it has the appearance of being a perennial. The succulent leaves in October cover the ground in many cases, and in this condition are eaten by stock of all kinds. In considering its nutritive value one must consider its noxious qualities, and these so outweigh its good qualities that it should be kept down.—Buller's Iowa Station.

Cost of Harvesting Sugar Beets.

At the Colorado station a record of all labor put on digging the beets was kept with the following results: Five and one-half days' team work, at 75 cents per day, \$4.12; 22 days' man labor, at \$1.50 per day, \$33, making a total cost of \$37.12 for digging 22.44 tons of beets, or \$1.65 per ton. The beets were taken from the ground by plowing a deep furrow with the landslide as near as possible without cutting stems. They were then easily thrown in sleds.

GIVEN AWAY—KNIVES and RAZORS in exchange for Coupons with Mail Pouch

"Chewing and Smoking" (The only ANTI-NEUROUS, ANTI-DYSPEPTIC and NICOTINE NEUTRALIZED) TOBACCO.

JACK KNIVES and PEN KNIVES, Stag Handle; Razor Steel, First quality, American manufacture, hand forged and finely tempered. Fine RAZORS, Highest Grade Steel; Hollow Ground.

Coupons explain how to secure the Above. One Coupon in each 5 cent (5 ounce) Package. Two Coupons in each 10 cent (1 ounce) Package. Mail Pouch Tobacco is sold by all dealers. Packages (now on sale) containing no coupons will be accepted as coupons. 2 Empty Pouches or 1 Empty Pouch and 1 Empty Pouch will exchange for 1 Coupon. ILLUSTRATED Catalogue of other Valuable Articles with explanation how to get them. Mailed on request. The Bloch Bros. Tobacco Co., Wheeling, W. Va. No Coupons exchanged after July 1, 1897.

Greudian Marriage Customs.

At wedding feasts in Morea the bride and bridegroom stand upon a sofa or a box, while the guests gather around singing and making speeches in their honor. Rice and cotton seeds are thrown after the departing pair. Upon her entrance to the new home the bride must drink a glass of honey and water, that her words may always be sweet. Often the door sill is smeared with honey. In Rhodes the bridegroom, dipping his fingers in nectar and tracing a cross on his forehead, says to the bride, "Be good and sweet as honey." Then he crushes a pomegranate and enters the house. In some parts of the country, when the bridegroom enters the bride's house he breaks a stick on the doorstep to show his power over his future wife. In all parts of the country the bride is supposed to behave very humbly. At the feast she usually sits in a corner on a pile of cushions, while her new lord sits in the center of the gathering. The guests carry away small honey cakes or little white satin bags of candy, which are really very pretty. In the island of Cyprus the groom is carried to his wedding in the arms of his friends. If he comes from a distance, however, he enters on horseback, and the youths of the bride's household try to pull him from his horse, but it is his aim to ride proudly up to her door and bear her away in triumph.

Sometimes the shepherds pretend to carry away their brides, but the resistance is only feigned, and one who has seen all these odd things says the mock resistance usually ends with the words, "Drive on and never mind my tears."—New York Post.

A Conjurer Appears Before the Sultan.

The subjoined amusing anecdote is related of a renowned conjurer. He had traveled over almost the whole world, when he sought to try his fortune before the sultan of Morocco. After having successfully entertained the powerful ruler with several clever tricks he determined upon closing the entertainment with the following wonderful performance. Taking a snow white and a gray pigeon, he appeared to cut off the head of each and then to place the white head on the gray pigeon, and the gray head on the white pigeon, after which they flew away just as though nothing had been done to them.

The sultan was very enthusiastic about this performance, and having ordered two of his eunuchs, a negro and a native, to be brought forward he commanded the conjurer to cut off both their heads and exchange them as he had done in the case of the pigeons. The performance was somewhat taken aback at this peremptory request, but managed to retain his presence of mind and said through his interpreter: "Pardon, your most gracious majesty, my apparatus today is only arranged for pigeons, and not for men. I require at least 14 days to prepare for the desired performance." "Good!" replied the sultan, "the extension is granted." The conjurer hurried from the palace and lost no time in getting out of the country.

What Hats Weigh.

"Do you know the actual weight of a hat?" queried the spruce salesman as he handed out several "new styles." "People don't generally." I asked a man that question yesterday, and he guessed 14 ounces on that hat, which weighs exactly 4½; an ordinary silk hat weighs only 7.

"I looked up the matter recently, and so I know precisely. A 'silker' is almost the heaviest hat made, though hunting hats weigh more from their having an inner lining of great stiffness and strength to save a man if he should be thrown on his head. The hunting top hats weigh 10 ounces and the hunting derbies 9. A winter derby weighs 5½ ounces, varying a quarter ounce either way for size, and a summer soft felt 3½ ounces. When it comes to women's headgear, there are all sorts of weights, though seldom does a woman's hat of any kind run more than 7 ounces. It depends on the kind of trimming and fallals. Some ribbons are heavy, and so are some artificial flowers. Jet is heavy too. The average little bonnet weighs 2 ounces to 2½, a trimmed 'sailor' 3½ and a 'Sennet' (the kind that have brims stiffened with glue) 4½."—New York Herald.

A lady traveling in Nicaragua observes that at all social gatherings the sexes are strictly divided. The chief amusement is a weekly parade on the plaza.

In New South Wales bakers are paid \$12.65 a week, in Switzerland they receive \$3.88, in Spain \$1.50.

Have you earache, toothache, sore throat, pains or swellings of any sort? A few applications of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will bring relief almost instantly.

DO HENS PAY?

A Boy Says They Do, and He Gives Figures.

Late in the spring of 1894, when I was 10 years old, says H. W. Gillett in The Rural New Yorker, I bought from my father four sitting hens and 62 eggs, paying \$1.60 for them. I afterward sold the hens for \$1.15. Out of the 12 eggs 31 chicks were hatched—one, a very weak one, was the only chick lost. This left me 30, of which 16 were Roosters, leaving 14 pullets. Twelve were mostly Leghorns, and the other two Barred Plymouth Rocks. They laid 1,681 eggs, or an average of over 120 eggs to a fowl. The average price per dozen was about 10½ cents; therefore the eggs brought \$14.32. One of my sitting hens laid 22 cents' worth of eggs before I sold her. The roosters brought \$3.60. They did not pay for their feed, and this year I shall kill all roosters, except a few for breeding purposes, as soon as they can be distinguished.

My hens laid twice as many eggs per fowl as my father's did. He thought that they would pay well another year, so he bought the flock for \$5. I would not have sold them if I had not had some young, pure bred fowls and did not wish to mix them. The feed cost just \$15. I kept a strict account of every penny, and so know just what they cost me. This is the way it stands:

	DO.	CR.
Sitting hens and eggs	\$1.60	\$14.32
Roosters	15.00	3.60
Items (after all)		1.15
Total	\$16.60	15.00
Profit	7.15	5.60
	\$23.75	Total \$23.75

Though \$7.15 may seem but a small profit to some for 1½ years' care, it must be remembered that it was only an experiment to see whether it paid and that I had but 14 hens. I now have about 25 and am planning to enlarge my flock to about 100. Any boy can make enough out of a small flock of hens to keep him in pocket money. I think that if farmers let their sons raise chickens or berries and let them have what they make they would stay on the farm more. It teaches a boy to keep accounts and helps him to learn the value of money, two things which must some time be learned. My house was an unused one, battered and fixed up so as to be warm and comfortable. The only loss I had after the chicks were grown was of my rooster, who froze his comb and wattles so badly that he never recovered.

Life of a Hen.

A hen is not old until she is aged 5 or 6 years. The longest period of productive life of a hen is probably that of a Brown Leghorn which was killed by accident at the age of 10 years, then having nearly 2,000 eggs to her credit. This is vouched for by a respectable and truthful poultryman who made a special business of breeding this variety and was very successful with it. Light Brahmas have been known to live as long as this and yield as well as at the beginning. But, as a rule, it is not desirable to keep fowls over the second year, because the young birds increase so numerously and the old ones become tough and unfit for the table. Fanciers who look at the feathers as the principal virtue of a fowl will doubtless keep a favorite as long as she lays eggs, as in the case of the Brown Leghorn mentioned.—Exchange.

Better and Cheaper Than Glass.

Muslin may be made to answer many purposes to poultrymen. It allows the heat of the sun to enter as readily as through glass and does not radiate the heat away as rapidly as does glass. It is very cheap and may be rendered waterproof in several ways. Fresh bullock's blood and freshly slaked lime make an excellent waterproof paint for such purpose, but pure linseed oil will probably answer as well. If the muslin be drawn tightly in position it will turn the water without previous preparation. For covered runs to the chicken coops, as for shelter during the storms or as protection against the heat during the middle of the day, it is the best material that can be used.

A Flock Ruined by Temptation.

Never throw the eggshells where the hens can have access to them. Many birds are the subjects of bad habits by being placed in the way of temptation. If the hens find the shells are not objectionable, they will naturally begin to eat the eggs in the nests and especially after they have devoured the contents of an egg that has been broken. Never place anything before the hens that may cause them to acquire vices, for a vice such as egg eating or feather pulling may become so great an evil as to compel the destruction of the whole flock and begin with new fowls.

For Breeding Only.

The best results are obtained by keeping no cocks except for breeding purposes. Keep one cock, the very best you can get, to ten or a dozen hens, whose only business for the time being is to lay eggs for hatching. If they must be confined in a yard, have it a good, generous one, and keep them supplied with fresh grass and green cabbage or other vegetables, and by all means have their drinking vessels cleaned and filled with fresh water daily.

Time For Fowls.

Rape and hemp seeds are rich in lime. They are very useful to the laying hens and increase the number of eggs. For this reason the seed of the espurpet is a common crop on the small French farms. The fowls eat the whole plant, which, like alfalfa and all the clovers, has a great quantity of lime in it. This is the only way in which lime can be given to fowls beneficially.

They Are In Style.

A good many poultrymen are predicting that the Buff Plymouth Rocks are the coming fowls. The reasons are given with a good deal of detail, but may be all summed up by saying that they have all the virtues of the famed Plymouth Rocks and the fashionable color besides.

The highest claim for other tobaccos is "Just as good as Durham." Every old smoker knows there is none just as good as this.

Blackwell's BULL DURHAM Smoking Tobacco

You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Commercial Investment Bank.

SAMUEL A. BAXTER & SONS

Nos. 206 and 208 West High Street, Lima, Ohio.

Government, State, County, Municipal and School Bonds, Real Estate, Mortgages, Commercial Paper, Bank and Industrial Stocks bought and sold. We buy only that which has merit, and sell only that which we can guarantee.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Steel vs. Cast Iron.

Steel has superceded iron in all structural work where the greatest strength and durability are required. The old-fashioned cast-iron stove has made way for the

Majestic Steel Range

which is made of cold-rolled steel (the strongest steel) and malleable iron (iron that by an expensive process, is made unbreakable), and the whole construction is riveted by hand (the honest way).

The Majestic is built on honor to last the user a lifetime—a long lifetime.

HOOVER BROS., AGENTS.

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

When in doubt what to do for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and vigor restored. Guaranteed. No objectionable results. Mail order. Write for full particulars. 100 boxes for \$5.00. We give you under our name a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address: PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Melville Bros.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified by the Probate Court of Allen county, Ohio, as assignee in trust for the benefit of creditors of John N. Mapes. Creditors are required to present their claims according to law.

WM. H. CUNNINGHAM, Assignee of John N. Mapes.

May 22, 1896.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Carrie B. Baxter, deceased. The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Carrie B. Baxter, deceased. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.

Dated this 27th day of May, A. D. 1896.

S. A. BAXTER, Administrator.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified by the Probate Court of Allen county, Ohio, as assignee in trust for the benefit of creditors of William Cochran. Creditors are required to present their claims according to law.

WM. H. CUNNINGHAM, Assignee of Wm. Cochran.

May 22, 1896.

Her Method.

"My wife is such a good manager. Before she goes away in the summer she writes me out a long bulletin so I can know exactly where everything is in the house."

"Yes?"

"And then she carries it off with her."—Chicago Record.

The Baby's Colic Cure.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O.—"Our little boy when three weeks old was troubled with severe attacks of wind colic. Our druggist recommended Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. We used it until baby was eight months old. The effect from the start was magical, giving instant relief and no bad effects. I recommend it with pleasure to every mother in the land. Mrs. C. W. Cramer." Dr. Hand's Remedies for children sold by all druggists.

Truths Tensely Told.

Foley's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, gives tone to the system, imparts life and vigor, and makes the weak strong. Trial size, 50c. H. F. Vorkamp.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Ruelia Carson, deceased. The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Ruelia Carson, late of Allen county, Ohio. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.

Dated this 13th day of May, A. D. 1896.

L. J. BRUCE

FOR George Lodge, Lorenzen & Co. Omaha, Neb., writes on Feb. 24, 1896: "I just want to inform you that your **KIDNEY KURA** has done for me. It has surely **WORKED WONDERS** in my case. I have had trouble with my kidneys for years. Had pains in my back, irregular urination, swelling of the limbs and abdomen, and had tried all the kidney medicines I had ever heard of and several of the best physicians but all to no effect. The **KIDNEY KURA** has done the work and I am well now. If this will be instrumental in aiding other cases I am happy to publish it."

Kidneykura

strengthens the kidneys and cures all kidney diseases and enables them to do their work properly, and thus purifies the blood. Pure blood means health and freedom from pain. **KIDNEY KURA** does it. A dollar buys it from drug stores or by mail. **KIDNEY KURA** IS A SPECIFIC FOR RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. Send for free booklet, it has many valuable receipts, IN TABLET FORM. 150 DOSES. Address: (Western Office) Dr. R. J. Kay Medical Co., 630 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

SOLD BY

THE HARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, OHIO.

A ROYAL PALACE.

Some of the Wonders of One of the Kingdoms of the East.

Tsarke Solo is one of the residences of the crown. It is 40 minutes by rail from St. Petersburg and is one of the places often visited by tourists in Russia.

Near the principal entrance of the grounds leading to the palace stand two small towers, with carvings of Egyptian figures and hieroglyphics. The palace was built in 1744 and embellished by Catharine II, when all the ornaments in front—the vases, statues, capitals and pedestals of the columns, etc.—were covered with gold leaf, the gold amounting to more than 1,000,000 ducats. None of the gilding now remains except on the dome and cupolas of the church.

The chapel within communicates through the gallery, which is used by the imperial family, with the apartments of the latter. The room is large, fitted up in dark wood and gilded, the ceiling being entirely covered with gold. There are fine paintings here. Near the altar hangs a key of the city of Adrianople.

One of the most wonderful rooms in this palace is the famous amber room, the walls of which are paneled with this costly material cut in different designs. In several places are groups of figures framed with large pieces of the same substance. The arms of Frederick the Great frequently appear, molded with the imperial cipher, the amber having been presented to him by Catharine.

The lapis lazuli is another remarkable room, so called from the incrustations of that stone with which it is ornamented. The walls are entirely lined with pictures cut to fit into each other without frames, and the floor is of ebony, inlaid with large flowers of mother of pearl.

In Catharine's bedchamber the pillars are of purple glass, and the walls are adorned with porcelain. The walls of the banquet room are lavishly gilded.

The Chinese room is remarkable for the beauty of the articles it contains, while the two billiard rooms are conspicuous for their fine collections of china vases, which are placed in circular tiers up to the ceiling in the upper end of each room.

The private apartments of Alexander I remain exactly as he left them when he departed for Taganrog. They consist of his study, a smaller room and a bedroom beyond, with a lamp bedstead in an alcove.

The grounds of the palace are 18 miles in circumference, kept always in order by 600 veteran soldiers. In the corner of these grounds is a tower several stories high, which was occupied by Alexander II and his tutor. In another portion are the baby houses of the grand duchess and a pond with a fleet of tiny vessels made for the amusement of the grand Duke Constantine, afterward high admiral.—New York Herald.

Georgia enjoys the complimentary obriquet of the Empire State of the South from the fact of its natural wealth and superior advantages in industrial and manufacturing lines.

Have I done anything for society? have then done more for myself. But that truth be always present to my mind and work without cessation.—Simms.

In Holland the average rate of wages for skilled laborers of every description is from 8 cents to 10 cents an hour.

Arkansas, a great many years ago, was nicknamed the Bear State, from the abundance of bears in the mountainous districts. For over 40 years Arkansas has had a monopoly of the bear stories of this country.

Pursue not a victory too far. He hath conquered well that has made his enemy fly; thou mayest beat him to a desperate resistance, which may ruin thee.—George Herbert.

Itching Piles, night's horrid plague, instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Your dealer ought to keep it.

FAME—AN ALLEGORY.

A temple in the morning light
Rose for upon the mountain height
And shot its towers high
Against the vaulted sky.

The youth set forth, with heart aflame,
Full armed with faith to write his name
Among the doubtless great
Who conquer adverse fate.

He leaves his home with pouch and staff
And answers back with easy laugh
The warning and distrust
Of those whose hearts are dust.

The mountain roads are hard to climb—
The solemn centuries of time
Have pressed the wrinkles deep
On every rolling steep.

Wild hungry leavies crouch in his path,
And slither serpents hiss their wrath,
While from the crevices o'ers
Hoot in black robes and cowls.

Then follows Night, a pilgrim old,
A miser hiding the sun's gold,
His dark breast decked with stars
Won in celestial wars.

Still through the gloom the temple shied
Its radiance round the traveler's head,
But in its pallid light
His brown hair turns to white.

By colder winds his face is fauned,
He longs to clasp some friendly hand
Or feel the welcome touch
Of lips that love him much.

At last the temple gates are won.
He enters in, his journey done,
Then sinks in blank despair,
No living thing is there.

He cannot breathe the stifling air.
The light, a phosphorescent glare,
That round his path was shed
Falls only on the dead.

—Theodore P. Cook in New York Sun.

A GHOST IN THE CAB.

It was past midnight; the city streets were deserted, and it was time to go home. So thought cabby No. 11, shivering in his rusty overcoat. He had watched the electric light on the corner until its ring of rainbow needles seemed to stab his eyes and the big shadows on the street below it to shake with the cold.

"Not a fare this whole blasted night!" he muttered, reaching down and pulling the blanket from his horse.

As he did so he felt the carriage give a great jar on its springs. He turned quickly; someone had flung himself into the seat behind him.

"What do you want?" said the cabby roughly.

There was a pause, then a voice came through the darkness, thick and nasty as a gurgling of black oil:

"Drive me to Judas Wither's, and, in the name of heaven, drive fast!"

"Judas Wither's has been dead and his soul with the devil this many a year," answered the cabman, staring behind him.

"The house still stands, but I have lost my way. Go on, you fool!"

The figure reached over, and catching the whip from its place gave the horse a lash. The old beast plunged forward, banging and rattling down the street, while the cursing cabman tried to clutch at the reins, but a hand, chilly and clinging as the belly of a snake, fastened on his wrist, and the thick voice came close to his ear:

"Now will you show me my way?"

The driver sank into his place again, while the old cab raked like a ship.

On they rushed, past closed stores and lampless blocks of houses, now ripping and wrenching across the ear tracks and now swinging along the deserted road, on and on, until the pavements had been left behind and the road looked back from the ruts like a million little green eyes.

At last came the cotnamand, "Stop, I see it now!" and the next instant the cab was empty.

"My fare!" yelled the cabman, leaping down.

There was no answer. He looked about him. It was very dark where he stood, but the waning moon, with its gnarled and crumpled edges, hung on a line with the fir tops. Before him rose a vague blackness, the house of Judas Wither, tenantless but for the old wife, who still clung like some pale fish to its moldering stones. Perhaps she, too, was dead. The cabby did not know. He did know, though, that Judas Wither had been a miserly carcass, grudging the very skin that hung his bones together.

The house stood back from the road and was surrounded by a garden, now lying gray and lonesome under the moon. As the cabby peered toward it he saw the figure of a man come into the moonshine. It sprang across the open space in soft leaps like a great black bubble, its every movement full of a dreadful vitality. Then it was gone. As the driver himself turned to go, he saw a tiny red spark flash out from the house behind him, and once after the other the windows on the lower floor glowed red, as a crawling blotch of sparks will cut across soot.

The man was there—the man who owed him money—and all fear fled but the fear of loss. The cabby tied his horse and went creeping up the path under cover of the hedges. When he reached the house, he raised himself gently and looked in at one of the windows. Before him lay an empty room. On the floor, thrown from a window opposite, was a great checkered flag of moonlight—nothing more, nothing but those blue squares in the darkness.

Suddenly the cabman ducked his head, for he saw that a man had glided into the room. He carried a candle high above his head, and his great pale face was bloated and hose as a eunuch.

The cabman crouched low. A gust of wind set the fir trees whispering, and a shutter slammed far away in the house.

"Guess I'll get out of this," he muttered, rising. But he did not go, for the figure that stood in the candlelight had turned its back to the window and was digging among the bricks, ripping and scratching like a leopard, while his long shadow clawed on the ceiling above him.

"Thief!" said the cabman, between his teeth, pressing his ear to the broken panes. "There is treasure hidden there—perhaps gold, perhaps—!" Just then the man inside gave a joyful grunt.

He lifted an iron box from the hole

he had been digging. There was no key in the lock, but at his touch the cover flew open, and out poured the contents—blue, green and gold, like a glittering rush of water broken beneath the sun.

The cabby's heart stopped beating. "Diamonds!" he cried softly. Then he grasped at the window ledge, for the creature gave a howl of anguish.

"Good God, they give no light!" And the voices chattered back, "No light! No light!"

There was a long silence. The huddle on the floor poked to and fro, his face buried in his thin hands.

The moon had sunk and the sky was clear as dark glass. A cock crowed somewhere in the east. At that sound the wretched figure raised its head. Opposite him was a door with a fan-shaped transom over it, and as he looked it grew gray and then rose. Some one was coming; now even the cabman could hear the light creak of steps. Nearer they came, nearer. The door opened, and a little figure popped into the room—the little figure of a woman, shriveled and very old.

The man by the fireplace sprang up. As the woman's eyes met that ghastly face she gave a cry. "Judas!" she screamed. "Judas!" Then she tottered and slid in a heap at his feet. He kicked at her, but she only lay there, gibbering: "What do you want? What do you want?"

At last he answered her. "It was black; it choked me—it was so dark—oh, so dark! I have come back for the light they promised me. They said I should find it here; that without it my soul will be blind—blind! Do you hear me? Help me find it! As you were my wife, help me find it!"

The woman crawled to her knees, her eyes raised to his, and the terrified cabman, watching through the window, saw that the kerchief folded across her bosom was bright as if a lamp glowed behind it.

The other man saw it, too, and his white claws shot out, burying themselves in her breast. When he had finished, he held to his straitened and dripping hands the woman's heart. It quivered, like the bruised human thing it was, but the light shining from it never wavered, lighting the hollow of the man's hand and the hollow of the great room, his face and his loose, white lips smiling widely, and the pit of his throat, that was black as the gate of hell; lighting, too, the tumbled, trampled body and the star dust of spilled diamonds.

He passed an instant, he whose name was that of the dead, then he turned and bounded toward the window. There was a smash of glass, and the cabman felt those smeared fingers at his own neck.

"Now take me back where I came from. Be quick, or else—" He did not finish his threat.

The cabby gave a sick gulp, as if his throat were full of paste; then he was dragged over the ground and flung into the seat of his cab. The creature sprang after him, grinding him against the dashboard with its bony knees, when the poor cabby clung, frantic with terror, as they fled, pounded, flew down the road.

When the cabman opened his eyes again, there was a great burst of sunshine. Above his head shone the heavens, deep as the core of a sapphire, and far away he could see the blue haze of the city streaked with gray plumes of smoke. In the grass lay his shattered cab, and high over his head, its pearly summit seeming plunged in the eternal azure, rose a marble shaft. On it were carved these words: "To Judas Wither. Erected by his loving wife."

The letters were of gold, but the morning sun had touched them into words of fire.—Julie Closson Kenly in San Francisco Argonaut.

One of the Lost Tribes.

Scattered over the breezy downs of the Nilgherries, in a little village of wicker houses that looks at a little distance like nothing in the world so much as a colony of beehives, live a community of 600 or 700 people, who are variously believed to be the descendants of one of the lost tribes of Israel, the aborigines of southern India, and a community of Manchus.

They believe in a strange trinity and a hell, a dismal stream full of leeches, and this they must cross by means of a single thread. The soul burdened with sin is too heavy for this slender support, and the sinner falls into the stream, but the thread sustains easily the souls of the good.

The funeral of a Toda, for that is the name of the singular tribe, is as odd in its way as its religious belief. His body is wrapped in a new cloth and his toes tied together with red thread. Grain, sugar, tobacco and money are concealed in his funeral toga to provide him for his journey across the Styx and the dark plain beyond.

Two buffaloes are slain beside the corpse, and the dead man's hands are placed upon their horns. A piece of his skull, his hair and his finger nails are removed to be used later on at the great celebration of the death of all those who during the 12 months have "taken the leap over the great precipice into the bottomless abyss." When these tokens are removed, clarified butter is smeared on the fragrant wood of the funeral pyre, and the body is burned to ashes and the ashes scattered to the four winds.—Pearson's Weekly.

Flower Farming For Women.

Flower farming undertaken by women is by no means uncommon. I have one friend who is doing well with a violet farm and apple orchard. Another lady, no longer young, but with an indomitable pluck, compelled by circumstances to make her own living, started a Lily farm last summer in a remote country village in Sussex. I am glad to say she is succeeding wonderfully, and besides her lilies disposes of eggs, cream, mushrooms and garden produce, without difficulty. And my friend was a London woman who had had no previous experience in country ways and dealings.—London Gentlewoman.

How are Your Kidneys?

Does Your Back Ache?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills
Make the kidneys strong and healthy. They cause the kidneys to filter all uric acid and other poisons from the blood. Healthy kidneys make pure blood.

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Anemia, Pimples, Bad Blood, Bright's Disease, Malaria, Backache, Kidney Pains, Dropsy, Pain in the Abdomen, Frequent Urination, Inflammation of Kidneys, etc. Endorsed by Physicians and Druggists, so sends a box. Sample Pills and Valuable Book Free. Write to Dr. Hobbs, 111 Broadway, New York City, or to Dr. Hobbs, 111 Broadway, New York City.

IN THE FIRELIGHT.

The fire upon the hearth is low,
And there is stillness everywhere,
And, like winged spirits, here and there
The faintest shadows flitting by.
And as the shadows rise, I see creep
A childish trouble breaks the gloom,
And softly from a farther room
Comes, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

And somehow, with that little prayer
And that sweet trouble in my ears,
My thought goes back to distant years
And fingers with a dear one there,
And as I hear my child's amma
Sweetly murmur that trouble tone
Crouched at her side, I seem to be,
And mother holds my hands again.

Oh, for an hour in that dear place!
Oh, for the peace of that dear time!
Oh, for that childish trust sublime!
Oh, for a glimpse of mother's face!
Yet, as the shadows round me creep,
I do not seem to be alone—
Sweet magic of that trouble tone
And "Now I lay me down to sleep."
—Eugene Field.

His Curiosity Aroused.

Edison George Thompson, proprietor and publisher of the St. Paul Dispatch, recently chatted with a reporter.

"I was traveling through England and Ireland on foot with a knapsack on my back and in company with a facetious friend of mine named Morrison," observed Mr. Thompson in the course of a conversation that touched on a miscellany of subjects, "and in our wanderings we came to an inn."

"It was late at night, but by the bright moonlight we were enabled to see that the sign had a counterfeit presentation of two asses' heads, with this not unfamiliar legend inscribed over the picture:

"When shall we three meet again?"

"We stood for a moment gazing at it, when Morrison went to the inner door and began to thump upon it with his cane, while the echoes rang through the house."

"I was just going to expostulate with him over his unseemly conduct when an upper window was thrown open and the innkeeper thrust out his head and in an indignant tone demanded what in the name of all the demons under the earth we wanted."

"That's all right, old man. Don't get excited, called upon my friend. 'There are only two asses' heads on the sign, and I just wanted to see the other one.'"

"And with that we started up the road."—Washington Post.

Coast Defenses Unnecessary.

"It is perfectly fascinating," Maud exclaimed, "to read about the proceedings of congress."

"I suppose it is interesting," Mamie answered with a sigh, "but it's rather hard to understand."

"Yes, but that's where the enjoyment comes. You find out so many things. I never realized until a short time ago how greatly we are in need of coast defenses."

"I don't think we need them at all," Mamie replied with emphasis.

"Why, of course, we do."

"I know better. A brako is only in the way. If you come to a hill so steep you are afraid to coast it with one foot on the front tire, the only thing to do is to get off your bicycle and walk."

And Maud admitted that this was a view of the subject that had not been presented to her.—Washington Star.

Powder Mills the Better Risk.

A well known insurance broker said, in speaking of fire insurance risks: "Contrary to the general idea, insurance companies would rather take a risk on a powder magazine or a powder mill than on an icehouse. In the case of a powder mill there is the greatest care taken by those who work in it or who visit it. There is no need of signs hanging about warning persons not to smoke, for they would never run the risk of entering with a cigar or pipe, even if the rules of the place allowed it. Now with icehouses it is different. Go into any of them and you will find the no smoking signs in plenty. There is but little care, however, for many people think such places will not burn. They do burn, however, and the result is the insurance companies charge the higher risk on icehouse property."—Washington Star.

Clouds.

Sometimes we see a cloud that's dragonish; a vapor sometimes, like a bear or lion; a tower'd citadel, a pendant rock, a forked mountain, or blue promontory, with trees upon't, that and into the world, and mock our eyes with air.—Shakespeare.

A Strange Oversight.

It is a wonder that none of the scientists has thought of using the X rays to find out what under the sun an X ray is made of. This is about the only feat which Professor Roentgen's celebrated invention has not achieved.—Chicago Record.

M'KINLEY SPEAKS.

Not of Politics, However, but Only on the Subject of Sport.

Major William McKinley has at last consented to be interviewed. For months he has evaded newspaper publicity, but before leaving Cleveland the other day he talked freely with a reporter, but no on the political issues of the day.

It may not be known to the general public that Major McKinley is a baseball crank. The subject of his interview is on baseball, bicycling and kindred subjects. When the major comes up to see Mr. Hanna and his Cleveland friends, he invariably attends the game if he is not too busy.

"I am very much interested in the American sport," he said. "The Cleveland club seems to be able to put up what they call a 'pretty stiff' game of ball, and the team seems to be holding its own with the strongest clubs of the League. It certainly is in a fair way to win the pennant, and I hope it will."

"No, I do not ride a wheel, but I believe in it and regard it as a healthful exercise. It has captured the world and seems to have come to stay."

"Major, do you believe in bloomers?" "That is too delicate a question to answer," he replied. "I might tread on some one's toes, and I prefer to be excused. Let those wear them who want to and vice versa."

"I take great interest in the work of the present Methodist conference, as I was reared a Methodist and have lived a Methodist. They are a noble, God-fearing set, with pure principles, and I am proud to be one of them."

Mr. Hanna was pleased when he read a dispatch from London stating that the British public looked askance upon the probable nomination of McKinley because of his tariff ideas and his well known advocacy of home industries and American workmanship.

"I wish," said Mr. Hanna, "that this article could be kept at the top of a column in every newspaper in this country for the next two weeks. The statements are significant and splendid, and it is just what we want if they will let us fight it out on those lines. You know, it's our policy to find out what our adversaries don't want and then give it to them."—New York Journal.

COLONY OF WIDOWS.

At Least There Was One, but Now All Are Married.

A small hamlet across the river from Coaling, W. Va., is known as Shrewsbury. Its only distinguishing feature has been the multiplicity of its widows. Some were old and some were buxom. There was a 16-year-old and one of 50.

Most of them were childless, but several had one or more remembrances of the one dead. Two grass widows were in the group, and one other had a glass eye. Several had money, two or three a farm, one owned a grocery store and five or six had a pension.

There were others who only had experience and hope, but today there is not a widow in Shrewsbury. One died of old age. Another went away to accept a position as second cook on a Big Sandy pushboat, and of the others every one is married.

There was one exception. A girl widow of 40, with buns, went down the river with a boy coal miner, but she was determined not to be left. Squire caught eight or ten couples, and ministers had a few who gave 25 cents for the ceremony.

A lot of rooms with board for eligible widows can be had cheap at Shrewsbury, and a number of unimpaired men, weary of single life, are willing to exchange their former condition for the smiles of a not too old or exacting widow.

The trains carry all widows for half fare, for good luck.—New York Record.

GORMAN WAS LATE.

The Famous Senator Had to Ring to Get In His Own House.

Senator Gorman is a man of such regular and exemplary habits, and seldom leaves his residence after his dinner, that he is not in the habit of even carrying a night key. As a rule, he is in bed before 10 o'clock. Not long ago he went out after dinner, expecting to be gone only an hour at the outside. He was detained, and did not return until 11:30 o'clock.

On reaching his house he found it shut up, all the lights out, and all the members of the household in their rooms. He was forced to ring his own doorbell. The servant came to the door grumbling, and thinking of course that the senator had long before gone to the land of Ned, made up his mind that if any one wanted to see Mr. Gorman he would tell him it was impossible. On opening the outer door he was greatly surprised to find that it was the senator himself who was ringing the bell at that, for him, unseasonably hour.—New York Sun.

A Sixteen to One Wedding.

When Francis L. Payson went to Senator Stewart of Nevada and asked his permission to marry the senator's daughter, the great silver advocate said that he had no objection, but he must impose one condition—he insisted that the cause of silver should receive some recognition in the union and therefore declared that the wedding must occur on the 16th of the month at 1 o'clock. Mr. Payson was perfectly willing to the 16 to 1 arrangement, and so on May 16 the wedding was solemnized at Stewart castle, which had been beautifully adorned for the event.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

To Which Does It Belong?

On the boundary line of Pemobscot and Hancock counties, Me., there is a post, it is said, upon which a man may sit with his feet in Hancock county and his coat tails hanging down in Pemobscot county. He may take a pipe out of a pocket in Holden, tobacco out of a pocket in Bucksport, and lighting the pipe blow smoke into the town of Dedham.

IVORY TOP Chimneys Will NOT Break With Heat

Of course you could break one with a hammer, if you hit it hard enough but no one uses a lamp chimney that way. Ivory Top lamp chimneys are made from the best glass by a patented process and are different from any other kind. You can find them at all progressive stores. Some dealers don't sell them because they last too long. Refuse substitutes.

A book about lamp chimneys free. THE LIPPINCOTT GLASS CO., Alexandria, Ind.

ERIE LINES.

Chicago & Erie Railroad.

Time card in effect Feb. 9, 1896.

FROM LIMA, OHIO.

TRAFFIC WEST. Depart.

No. 5 Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago, 11:23 a.m.

No. 3 Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago, 12:42 a.m.

No. 1 Express, daily, except Sunday, for Chicago, 10:47 a.m.

No. 11 local, daily, except Sunday, 7:00 a.m.

TRAFFIC EAST.

No. 8 Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston, 9:15 p.m.

No. 2 Express, daily, except Sunday, for New York and Boston, 3:30 p.m.

No. 12 Express, daily, for New York, 2:50 a.m.

No. 32 local, daily, except Sunday, 7:00 a.m.

Trains No. 1 and 2 stop at all stations on C. & E. division.

Train No. 12 carries through sleeping cars to Columbus, Cleveland, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington, and Kansas, via Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo, and Norfolk & Western.

Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK G. McDOY, Agent.

W. G. McDOY AND TRAV. AGENTS, 440 Madison St.,

Restored Manhood.

DR. MOTT'S NERVE PILLS.

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs. Such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotence, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worries, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$7.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$35.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio.

H. F. Vorkamp, n. e. cor Main and North streets.

"Complete Manhood"

How to Attain It.

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

WILCOX COMPOUND TANSY PILLS

Safe and SURE. Always reliable. Take immediately. For sale by all druggists. \$1.00 per box. For Women's Satisfaction, WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., 225 SOUTH EIGHTH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

To Clean White Marble.

Soak a large lump of Spanish whiting in water, into which a piece of common washing soda has been put. The quantity of water should be only just enough to moisten the whiting, thus forming a paste. Take up some of this paste on a piece of flannel and rub the marble well with it, leaving it on for a little while and repeating the process once or twice if necessary. Wash it all off with soap and water, and afterwards polish it with a soft duster.

Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes, August 10th, 1891:

THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoy the biggest trade in town; but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M. MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHED

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Where They Are, Where They Have Been and Are Going.

Will Fisher, of Ottawa, is in the city.

Homer Hoard, of Marion, spent Sunday here.

John O'Connor is in Marion and Galton this week.

S. S. Wheeler left this morning for Indianapolis, Ind.

P. W. McDonald, of St. Marys, was in the city last evening.

Misses Pearl and Ollie Grafton spent Sunday in Findlay.

J. L. Wilson, of Greenfield, is stopping at the Hoffman House.

Miss Clara Bismarck returned home today, from Evansville, Ind.

J. Biggs, of Spencerville, is stopping at the Hotel Cambridge.

Peter Smith, of Schultze's tannery, spent Sunday in Sidney.

Miss Fabe, of Marion, is visiting Mrs. James Sullivan, of West street.

L. P. Diamond, of Piqua, spent Sunday with his parents in this city.

Miss Torrence, of Marion, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. McMahon, of West street.

Miss Mable Kirkendall and Jos. W. Adkins are the guests of Chas. H. Adkins and family.

Misses Blanch Jones and Nellie Hunsaid, of Sidney, were the guests of Alice Duddy yesterday.

Mrs. P. H. McCambridge, of St. Marys, is the guest of Mrs. Frank J. Cassidy, of west McKibben street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ladden and little son, of east Kibby street, spent Sunday with his parents in Sidney.

J. B. McCard, of Cincinnati, district passenger agent of the C. H. & D., is stopping at the French House.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Hickey and son, of north McDonald street, spent Sunday with friends in Sidney.

The Hammond brothers, of Canton, are in the city, inspecting the construction of the bridge on east-Market street.

Supt J. B. Floeter and family returned last evening from a visit with Mrs. Floeter's relatives at Lenington, Ohio.

Rev. A. E. Manning went to Toledo last night to assist at the forty hours devotion being held in St. Francis de Sales church.

Miss Lillian Rogers, who has been very ill for several weeks with heart trouble, was reported to be very low this afternoon.

Mrs. John Hoover, Sr., of north West street, has returned from a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Cincinnati.

Rev. C. B. Crawford left this morning for Gary over the Ohio Southern. He will return this evening or to-morrow morning.

Miss Lizzie Hofmann, of east North street, returned home last night, after a visit of four months with friends and relatives in Louisville, Ky.

James Higginbotham, who has been attending college at Buffalo, N. Y., came home last night to spend the summer vacation with his parents on west McKibben street.

Morgan Williams left this evening for Peoria, Ill., where he makes his headquarters. Morgan travels for the Peoria Rubber & Manufacturing Co., makers of the Patee bicycle.

Jacob Angell, of Eaton, Ind., is visiting relatives in the city. Mr. Angell was a former conductor on the C. H. & D., but is now engaged

in the manufacture of rims for bicycles at Eaton.

Charles Stolzenbach went to Ottawa this afternoon.

Sheriff Burgess, of Putnam county, was in the city today.

Will Terry went to Cincinnati this morning, to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Weadock, of north Elizabeth street, are visiting friends in St. Marys.

Misses Nettie Knethan, Marie and Emma Wright and Rose Frueh have returned home from a visit in Columbus.

Misses Ella and Birdie Cotner, of north Elizabeth street, attended a family reunion at West Cairo on Sunday.

A. M. Wonnell has resigned his position as book-keeper for F. E. Harman, and left yesterday morning for Logansport, Ind., where he has accepted a position as superintendent of the commercial department of Moore's business college.

Messrs. John U. Badertscher, Fred Weitz and Mr. Overly, of Bluffton, were in the city yesterday, the guests of the former's brother, Peter Badertscher, and family, of north Jackson street. They left at 3 p. m. for New York, and upon their arrival there they will sail for Switzerland, to be gone several months.

IS IT SAFE?

An Interested Parent Asks the School Board Some Questions.

EDITOR TIMES-DEMOCRAT:—Your issue of twenty-sixth ultimo contained this paragraph in relation to the above named building:

"The building is either safe or unsafe; there is no middle ground." This is quite true, and suggests something else.

"What scheme are the school board trying to hatch by their present course?"

Their report on the condition of the building is before the public. The fact that they are allowing school to be held there is also known. Can it be possible that they are allowing seven hundred children and their teachers to be hourly endangered in order to scare their parents into voting for these bonds? It looks that way. There are over twenty cracks in the walls, the timbers supporting the roof only project onto the walls one-fourth of an inch, and still seven hundred children are asked to use this prospective slaughter house daily.

Now, gentlemen of the board, let me ask:

1st. "If the building is safe, what do you want with the \$60,000?"

2d. "If it is unsafe, why do you not close those schools and let us see that you believe yourselves what you are trying so hard to make us believe?"

Don't try to cover up anything. What is for your interest is, or ought to be, for ours.

ONE OF THE PARENTS.

Buy Lace

At Treat's, where you get the largest assortments at bottom prices. 6 ct

Remnants of Dress Stuffs.

Remnants are interesting merchandise at the store where you know they are remnants, because best and most desirable goods are soonest sold down to short lengths.

TO MORROW

Short lengths of Dress Stuffs, from a bit for a child's dress to a sufficient length for a woman's skirt.

JUST HALF PRICE.

METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO., 232-235 N. Main street.

Many Lengths

In silk and wool goods, just the things for waists, at Treat's. 6 ct

Remnant Sale

at the Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.'s, to-morrow.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Geo. W. Disman Presented with a Handsome Cane.

TOKEN OF SINCERE REGARD

From the Employees of the Lima Locomotive and Machine Works, with Whom Mr. Disman had Been Associated for Years.

George W. Disman, who recently retired from the office of superintendent of the Lima Locomotive & Machine Works, was presented, last night, with a handsome gold headed cane, by the employees of the works, who tendered the present as an emblem of their highest esteem, in which Mr. Disman is held by them.

Mr. Disman was one of the first projectors of the Lima Machine Works and was connected with the executive force of the company for many years, and the affair last night clearly demonstrated the fact that he has always commanded the respect and esteem of the employees of the shops.

At quitting time last evening C. L. Bell, of the company's office on east Market street, went to Mr. Disman's home and requested him to come to the works, on some pretext. Mr. Disman returned with Mr. Bell and was dumbfounded when he was ushered into the machinery department, to find all the employees in line, apparently awaiting his arrival. Councilman Rob't Miller, who is employed in the blacksmith department, mounted a machine and making appropriate remarks presented the handsome walking stick to the astonished Mr. Disman. The latter thanked the men kindly for their kind remembrance which he deeply appreciated, but was too greatly surprised to make much of an address.

On the gold head of the cane was engraved: "G. W. Disman, Supt. From employees of L. L. & M. Co."

BREAST BONE BROKEN.

Alexander Wakeman Run Over by a Hand Car and Seriously Injured.

Alexander Wakeman, a C. H. & D. bridge carpenter, was run over by a handcar near Troy this morning and received injuries from which he will probably die. Wakeman and six other carpenters started south for Piqua this morning on a hand car. The car was heavily loaded with tools. A crow bar dropped from the car, the end striking a tie. The other end struck Wakeman in the thigh and knocked him off in front of the car, his body falling across the rails. The car passed over his chest, breaking his breast bone. He was taken to Troy and the company's physician summoned, who took him to the Troy hospital. His injuries were so severe that he could not be removed to his home at Piqua. It is feared he received other internal injuries.

BETTER SERVICE.

The Lima Northern Puts Into Service Two More Trains.

The Lima Northern railroad put two more trains on their road today. A passenger train will leave Lima at 7:20 each evening after the Ohio Southern train arrives from the south. The train will return to Lima next morning, leaving Wauseon about 6 o'clock and will arrive in Lima at 8:20 to make connection with the Ohio Southern for the south. The train will consist of a baggage and mail car and two coaches, and will be in charge of George Haskell. The American Express company has contracted with the new road to carry their express.

The local freight, which will still continue as a mixed train, will leave Lima at 8 o'clock in the morning and will return at 6:15 in the evening. The Toledo Blade has the following to say about the road: "The Lima Northern will run into Detroit over the Lake Shore tracks. The roadbed has been completed from Lima, O., north to a point within four miles of the Michigan state line, and the rails are laid five miles north of Napoleon. The present terminus of the road, as projected, will be Detroit Junction, a station four miles west of Detroit on the Lake Shore road."

Fink & Snyder keep all the popular magazines, story papers and novels at their new and complete news depot, 686 south Main.

Cherries.

Will have cherries for Wednesday at one dollar in half bushel baskets. JAMES S. SMITH, Grocer, 219 N. Main st.

SHORT LENGTHS OF DRESS GOODS

at

Prices Still Shorter.

Remnant Sale of Dress Goods at the Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. This sale of remnants will include Dress Goods of all kinds, and the prices placed upon them will be just one-half of their actual value.

METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO.

Black Goods

In a larger range of styles than ever at Treat's.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

Died from Bronchitis.

Anna, the one-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Friedman, of 219 south Main street, died early this morning from bronchitis, after a week's illness. The remains will be taken to Piqua over the C. H. & D. train, leaving here at 5:45 o'clock to-morrow morning, and will be interred in the Jewish cemetery.

ANOTHER CENT

Taken off the Price of Lima and Indiana Crude Oil.

Another reduction of one cent per barrel was made to-day in the price of North and South Lima and Indiana crude oil.

North Lima oil is now worth 63 cents, and South Lima and Indiana petroleum but 58 cents per barrel.

BASE BALL.

High School and the Shamrocks Will Play Thursday.

Great Interest Being Aroused Over the Prospects of the City League—The Schedule as Announced.

The managers of the City League will meet this evening and contracts of agreement will be signed by the various players, so that one member cannot voluntarily go from one club to another. According to the plans now agreed upon the talent that will play in the schedule games will be entirely local, and no imported material by any club manager will be entertained. This will add to the interest and will give far better satisfaction. Everything is being done to make the games such as will be appreciated by all who enjoy the national game. After the clubs have secured some team work the citizens of Lima can be assured that they will see as excellent sport as was ever seen from a paid league, composed of imported players who were accustomed to "sport" when not playing ball. Almost all the players are employed in some one of Lima's various industries and are pursuing industrious habits, and they are not looking to base ball for a means of living.

The game between the Shamrocks and High School, announced for Wednesday has been postponed until Thursday. The management has announced the following schedule:

June 7	Marquette vs Stars
12	High School vs Stars
14	Marquette vs Shamrocks
17	Marquette vs High School
21	Shamrocks vs Stars
24	Marquette vs Shamrocks
27	Marquette vs High School
30	Shamrocks vs Stars
July 4	Marquette vs Stars
7	High School vs Stars
10	Marquette vs Shamrocks
13	High School vs Stars
16	Marquette vs Shamrocks
19	High School vs Stars
22	Marquette vs Shamrocks
25	High School vs Stars
28	High School vs Shamrocks

NOTES.

The Shamrocks will play at Ottawa next Sunday.

The Stars will play at Celina one week from next Sunday.

Slueth Huffman has signed a new third baseman, named Dibling.

The managers of the City League will meet this evening at the Marquette club.

PENSIONS

Granted to Veterans in Allen County.

The following veterans in Allen county have been granted pensions through the agency of W. T. Graves: Isaac Reed, \$6.00; John Rover, \$6.00, per month; John Crown, \$6.00; W. R. Leedom, \$6.00; John Walker, \$30.00; Oliver S. Langan, \$12.00; John Woodruff, \$17.00.

FINE STRAWBERRIES.

A. P. Kiplinger, the Perry Township Gardener, Brought to Market To-day Nearly One Thousand Quarts.

Mr. A. P. Kiplinger, the Perry township gardener, brought into Lima this morning 985 quarts of as fine strawberries as have ever been in this market. The present weather is perfect for the production of berries, and the quantity brought to market this morning by Mr. Kiplinger is 35 quarts greater than his entire crop of last year. There are three and one-half acres in Mr. Kiplinger's berry patch and he employs sixteen persons in gathering them. In the past five years he has brought to the groceries of Lima over 900 bushels of strawberries. All the groceries in Lima handle them.

Remnant Sale

at the Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.'s, to-morrow.

Republican Convention at St. Louis.

Mo. Take the C. H. & D. Ry.

Leave Lima at 5:45 a. m., arrive at St. Louis at 7 p. m.; leave Lima 8:25 a. m., arrive St. Louis 1:14 a. m.; leave Lima 1:16 p. m., arrive St. Louis 7:12 a. m.; leave Lima 5:45 p. m., arrive St. Louis 12:30 noon.

Only \$10.50 for the round trip, tickets good going June 12, 13, 14 and 15, good returning June 21.

d&w

Strawberries.

Fancy strawberries for canning, 8 cents per quart to-day and Wednesday, at Smith's.

Ladies' Underwear

In the greatest variety of styles at 64, Treat's. Purchase now.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

64, Treat's. Purchase now.

TRAIL CREEK MINES

Where Several Lima Men Have Money Invested.

A PROMISE OF BIG RETURNS.

A Big Sale of a Mine There Which Will Interest Stockholders in the "Consolidated," "Mabel" or "Enterprise" Mines.

The Denver Mining Record in its last issue has the following to say concerning Trail Creek mining district. As that camp is one in which several Lima people are financially interested, we reproduce the article:

Excitement at Rossland is at fever heat and there are hundreds coming into the camp every day. The sensation of the week was the sale of the great War Eagle mine to D. C. Corbin, representing an eastern syndicate, for \$1,000,000.

New strikes are reported every day and companies are being organized to develop promising properties.

The railroad now being constructed to Rossland will be completed the 28th, and then several of the mines which have large quantities of ore on the dump will begin shipments to the smelters. The snow on the mountains has delayed prospectors, but it is now reported to be fast disappearing and there will soon be hundreds of men in the hills.

The attention of European syndicates has been called to the mines and there are now several representatives of London capitalists in Rossland examining properties.

It is a great camp and it is the universal opinion of men well versed in mining matters that the camp will have a boom this summer that will rival Cripple Creek.

Spokane has simply gone mining wild and it is no trouble to organize a company and float sufficient stock for development work on any property that gives a reasonable promise of being a mine.

The Trail Creek mines have brought an immense amount of money to the people of Falls City, and has enabled many a man to lift a mortgage incurred during the real estate boom.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

A marriage license was granted this morning to Ors Bayes and Jessie George.

A team composed of boys from South Lima, went to Ada to-day to play ball.

Mayme Peat will give a piano recital this evening at Lima College chapel, at 8 p. m.

George Monroe, of Spencerville, has purchased Price's news stand, on south Main street.

Longmeyer Bros. opened a meat shop to-day, in the Reese block, on north Main street.

Carpenters are at work at the L. C. C. track building training quarters for the racing men.

Supt. C. C. Miller will go to Ottawa, Saturday evening, to address the teachers of Putnam county.

John Higginbotham, jr., has purchased a home at the northeast corner of McKibben and West streets.

The managers of the City Base Ball League will meet this evening, at the headquarters of the Marquette club in the Union block.

Sheriff Fisher this morning went to Columbus with George White, who will be placed in the Ohio penitentiary to serve out a sentence of ten years.

George White, who plead guilty to robbing the Freeman residence last February, was taken before Judge Ritchie yesterday and sentenced to ten years' hard labor in the penitentiary.

The two and a half year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Mullin, of north Main street, who was shot Saturday by his brother, who was shooting at a target with a 22 calibre revolver, is still alive and resting easy, but there is little or no favorable change in his condition. The physicians have been unable to remove the bullet, which is still located in the child's head near the base of the brain.

I do not wonder at Old Job wishing his mother-in-law or some other men had writ a book. I had scarcely opened the gate when Calamity Jane opened her batteries on me for grumbling about the rain Decoration or any other day. Then the school girls. Aren't you ashamed, Joe Vinegar. These girls will soon be the new women. Get them mad now, and they will not forgive you until they want to elect a woman president. I'll bet my Sunday garters that if it had been a nice girl instead of a decrepit old lady, the man in the first seat would have torn off both suspender buttons in getting out of the way. I know, or did know, how it is or was. We did not always live in a flat. But Joe, do not get off your base, go slow. Move off Grumbling alley over onto Thanksgiving street. Take the shady side in summer. Come over to the Mission Sunday school and we'll give you a nice little rule to go by. You may have to go on a tour that day and can't come to the Mission. I will give you the rule now. "Do to others as you would have them do to you"

JOE VINEGAR

Buy Your

Mason jars at Feltz's this week. 613

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

COMMON PLEAS COURT.

The case of Princess Gray against Peter Keller was settled this morning by the defendant agreeing to pay the costs and to return the property to the plaintiff. The plaintiff sued to recover the price of a peacock stand which Keller was using, and which was never paid for.

The following cases are set for this week and next.

Elias Lewis vs. Lewis Kreiling, and Eva Rork vs. Frank Fredericks, Thursday; Kecham National bank vs. First National bank, Friday; State of Ohio vs. Wm. Blair, Monday; State of Ohio vs. Charles Blaine, Tuesday; W. E. Riley vs. Robert Wallace, Wednesday; Jacob Butler vs. Lake Erie railroad, Thursday; J. W. Kilgore vs. Calvin Goble, Friday.

PROBATE OFFICE.

Harry M. Moore, as administrator, filed his inventory and appraisement of the estate of the late Fred. B. Agerter.

Remnant Sale

at the Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.'s, to-morrow.

First Lawn Fete

At Mrs. George Melly's, Tuesday evening, June 9th, for the benefit of the Episcopal church.

Who Is Henderson?

Henderson is the maker of the

most perfect medium priced cor-

set that is made in the country.

We have the agency in Lima for

many of the best imported and

domestic Corsets. We sell the

P. D., Her Majesty's, Flexibone,

W. B., Armorside, R. & G., Balls,

Kabo, Dr. Warner's, Ferris

Waists, &c., &c. We have re-

cently added a complete line of

Henderson's. Henderson's six-

hook, at \$1.00, comes